

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 1,023



JULY 6, 1889

THE GRAPHIC.

AN

ILLUSTRATED

WEEKLY

NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

PRICE NINEPENCE



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AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 1,023.—VOL. XL.
Registered as a Newspaper

ÉDITION
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SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1889

THIRTY-TWO PAGES
AND EXTRA SUPPLEMENT

PRICE NINEPENCE
By Post 9½d.



THE SHAH OF PERSIA IN ENGLAND
THE LANDING OF THE SHAH, THE PRINCE OF WALES, AND THE ROYAL PARTY AT THE WESTMINSTER STAIRS

THE SECRETAN SALE.—There is a certain sort of reproach to this country in the way in which France has retained that wonderful picture, Millet's "Angelus." It is not that we ought to have bid for it ourselves; it is not that the price, some 22,000*l.*, is so very enormous (poor Millet himself only got 80*l.* for painting it); but the

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keen desire evinced by French people in general that the picture should be retained for France, and the way in which the French Government responded to that desire, is very refreshing. Alas! how many British Art-treasures have been allowed to become the prey of foreign and American collectors simply because the Government was not spurred into generosity, or refused to answer to the spur. Only once—when they bought the Blenheim pictures—have they of late years interfered to save an English trophy from going to grace some alien temple. But it is pleasant to turn from this and note another thought which the great sale suggests. And that is that the man who wishes to enjoy the spending of his wealth cannot do better than invest it in pictures. He does a great deal of good in assisting deserving artists, and supporting a noble profession; he has the full enjoyment of his money's worth in the gallery which he has collected; and if only he be a man of taste, or have men of taste to advise him, he may feel sure that whenever he or his heirs may wish to realise, they can do so without incurring much loss. What a lucky thing it is, too, for such a man's creditors! If M. Secrétan's fancy had been for racing, his money would have melted away in bets and training-bills, and he would have had nothing to show for it. But because he preferred picture-buying, he has been able to save his credit, and have his name associated with a sale which has been the talk of the world.

THE PAUPER BOY.—What is to be done with him? Into what round hole shall we fit that distressingly angular peg, the pauper boy? Mr. Broadhurst objects to his employment in the mercantile marine; the Army and Navy give him the cold shoulder; sentimentalists shriek when it is proposed to apprentice him to a smacksman; in a word, society considers the unfortunate youth an incumbrance. Yet he does well when transplanted to the colonies by charitable or parochial organisations, nor is there any evidence that he turns out badly at home when given a fair chance. Mr. Broadhurst views the matter, apparently, from a strictly Trade Union standpoint. A widespread strike has been going on for some time in the mercantile marine, and at some ports shipowners experience very great difficulty in securing sufficient crews to comply with the requirements of the Emigration Department. That, of course, is precisely what the strikers desire to bring about; the owners would be at their mercy if outside labour could only be kept out of the market. But at Liverpool, and perhaps elsewhere, the guardians have considered it a good opportunity to draft workhouse boys into the seafaring profession. On board steamers there is plenty of work that a landsman can perform, especially in the engine department, and the engagement of these youths consequently enables the owners to dispense with the services of so many old hands. That the Sailors' Union should object to this is natural enough. But Mr. Broadhurst must recognise that if the principle of exclusion he advocates were applied in all industries, for fear of lowering the wage rate, the pauper boy would have to settle down for life as a pauper man. If he is fit to be a sailor or a stoker, a steward's assistant or a cook's help, he has precisely the same right to fill the berth as any other English lad would have.

"SPARE THAT TREE!"—Probably the King of Kings is quite unaware of the trouble which he has been causing to that worried and worrying body the London County Council. On Wednesday, as everybody knows, he paid a visit to the City. He went by way of the Strand, but he returned by way of the Embankment. Hence the trouble. On the Embankment there are trees which, by coaxing, have been induced to grow moderately well, but which are still far from robust. It was as certain as eggs are eggs that in order to reply in the affirmative to the question, "Have you seen the Shah?" men and boys would climb those trees, and that so doing they would greatly damage them. What was to be done? Lord Rosebery himself was "up a tree," metaphorically speaking; for the County Council, while responsible for the welfare of the trees, had no persons in authority set to guard them, and the police were not available. However Lord Rosebery finally hit upon a double expedient. He wrote to the papers to ask the public to co-operate in shielding the trees from damage; and he surrounded the trees themselves by rough frames covered with new tar and adorned with tenterhooks. In a town with a good healthy public spirit it would not have been necessary to take these precautions. But the Londoner is so wanting in this spirit that to him a tree is simply a convenient coign of vantage; he never reflects that it is also his own property. We fear that whatever success has attended Lord Rosebery's devices for averting damage from the trees was less due to his appeal to the moral feelings of the citizen than the standing threat of the tar and the tenterhooks.

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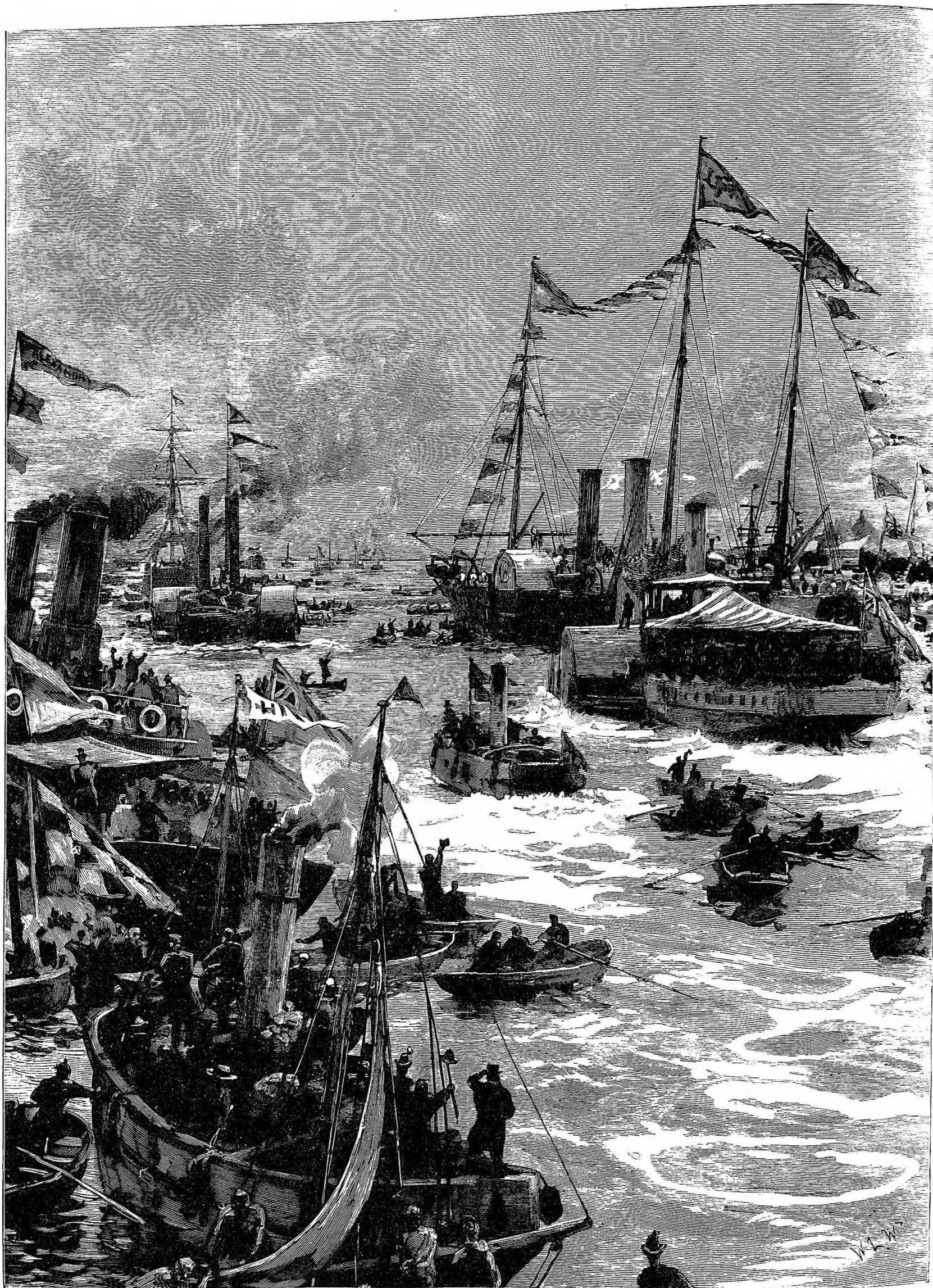
THE SHAH OF PERSIA'S VISIT

NASR-ED-DIN, the Shah of Persia, who is now visiting England for the second time, was born in 1829; his ancestors were Turks, who followed in the wake of the terrible conqueror, Timour, and were known as the tribe of the Kujurs. In the course of a couple of centuries the Kujurs became rich and powerful, and in 1779, amid the constant civil wars which after the death of Nadir Shah, kept the country in a state of fermentation, the chief of this tribe, Aga Mahomet, seized the crown, and reduced his rivals to submission. The present Shah is the fourth of his dynasty, and succeeded his father Mohammed Shah in 1848, being then only eighteen years old. On his accession all sorts and kinds of reforms were announced, and many of these have been put into practice, Shah Nasr-ed-Din having abandoned many of the old barbarous customs—notably in the form of execution, and treatment of criminals. He has also maintained an almost unprecedented order and quiet amongst the innumerable and unruly tribes of which his subjects are mainly composed. In 1855, he concluded an alliance with the Czar against Turkey and the Allied Powers, and in the following year entered into a campaign against our Indian forces, seizing, and for some time holding, Herat, but being ultimately defeated by Generals Outram and Havelock. In 1857 he signed a Treaty of Peace with England, to whom, since that time, he has been a warm friend. Personally speaking, the Shah is of middle height, with a bright and intelligent, though Oriental grave face, ornamented with a heavy black moustache. He has a good carriage when on foot, but appears to much better advantage in the saddle, for, like all Persians, the Shah is a perfect horseman.

On the occasion of his visit in 1873 the Shah in four months crossed the Caspian to Astrakhan, ascended the Volga, visited Moscow and St. Petersburg, crossed by rail to Berlin and Cologne, ascended by rail to Wiesbaden and Frankfurt, Heidelberg, Karlsruhe, and Baden, turned northward to Biberich, descended the Rhine to Bonn, took the rail to Spa, went on to Brussels, crossed from Ostend to Dover, visited London, Portsmouth, Liverpool, Trentham, Manchester, Windsor, Woolwich, and Richmond; crossed to Cherbourg, visited Paris, Geneva, Turin, Milan, and Verona; and crossed the Brenner to Salzburg and Vienna. Thence he returned to Italy, crossed from Brindisi to Constantinople, and from Constantinople to Poti, took rail to Tiflis and carriage to Baku, and thence returned by steamer in September to Enzeli, the Persian port at which he had first embarked in the previous May.

HIS SECOND VOYAGE TO ENGLAND

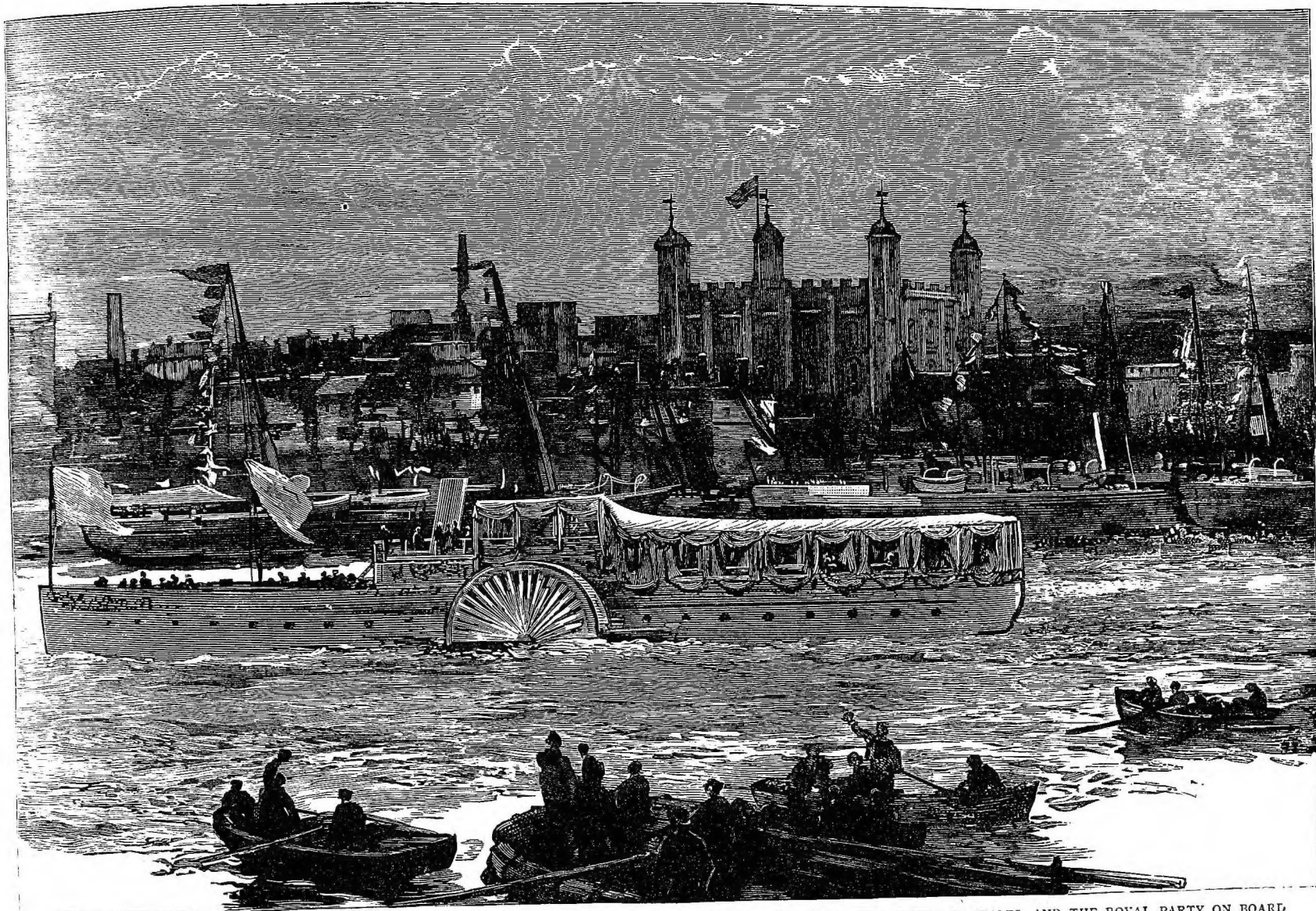
For the second time on Monday last did Nasr-ed-Din, set foot on the soil of England. In the first of two Supplements on the present position and prospects of Persia, written by Mr. Cecil Smith, of the British Museum, and published in *The Graphic* of last week, the writer said that Persia is recovering from



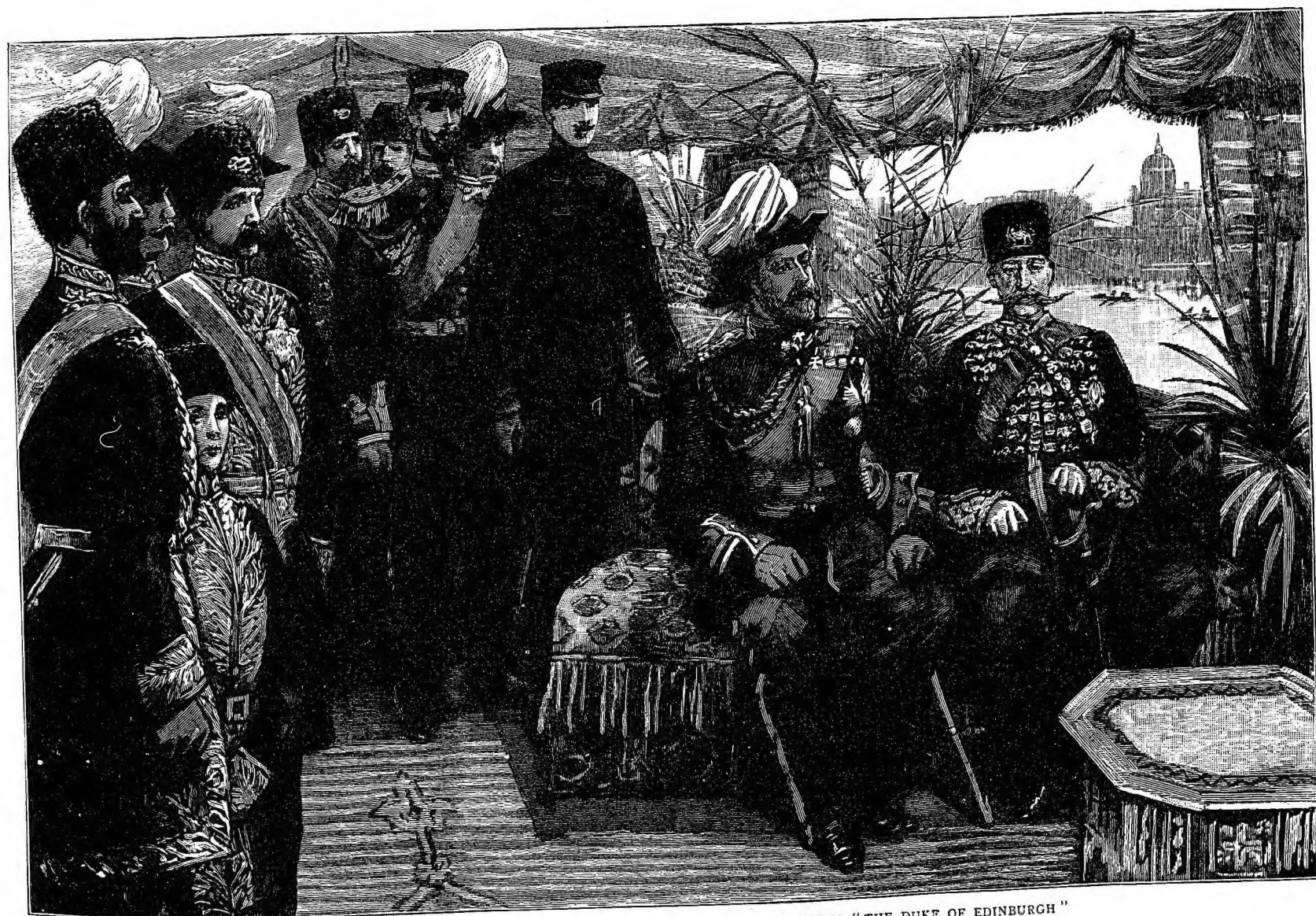
THE SHAH OF PERSIA IN ENGLAND

SCENE ON THE THAMES AT GRAVESEND DURING THE MEETING OF THE SHAH, AND THE PRINCE OF WALES

Drawn by W. L. Wyllie, A.R.A.



SCENE AT THE TOWER OF LONDON DURING THE PASSING OF "THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH" WITH THE SHAH, THE PRINCE OF WALES, AND THE ROYAL PARTY ON BOARD



THE SHAH AND THE PRINCE OF WALES PASSING UP THE THAMES ON BOARD "THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH"

THE SHAH OF PERSIA IN ENGLAND

a long unconsciousness—the sleeping beauty is waking, and in rubbing her eyes. This, the second visit of the Shah to our country, forming part as it does of a lengthened tour on the continent of Europe, is a conclusive sign of the re-awakening of Persia. The diary published by the Shah on his return to his own country, after his first tour in England (in 1873), showed how deep an impression had been made upon his mind by all that he saw here. His curiosity apparently was by no means exhausted, for he is now among us for a whole month, during which period he will be entertained at all our great industrial centres.

The arrangements for the reception of the Shah and his suite in England were well planned to strike the imagination and impress the understanding of men with little maritime instinct and living in a country with a small seaboard. From Antwerp the Shah was brought to our shores in the Royal Yacht *Victoria and Albert*, having the *Osborne* as her consort. Steaming down the Scheldt on Sunday a short stay was made at Flushing, and then the yachts steered straight across the North Sea to the mouth of the Thames, arriving off the Tongue Lightship as early as 2.30 on Monday morning, the object of the navigating officers being to reach the mouth of the Thames as soon as possible, so as to avoid the risk of being delayed by fog. A thick fog off the banks at the mouth of the river might have delayed the arrival of the Shah at Gravesend long enough to upset all the arrangements made for his reception in London. Happily the night of Sunday was fine, and the sea smooth. The Persian Monarch was not, therefore, put to discomfort while lying at anchor until 9.15 A.M. on Monday. At an early hour the Shah came briskly on deck, and asked many questions of the ship's officers, and had the fog-horn blown for his amusement. Arriving at the Nore the yachts were saluted by the roar of artillery, Royal salutes being fired not only from the ironclads between which the yachts steamed, but also from the forts on shore. Steamers, sailing yachts, barges, small boats, and every imaginable kind of craft began to make their appearance, and accompanied the Royal yachts to Gravesend, which was reached at half-past two. Here the crowding of vessels round that carrying the Shah became greater than ever, and one excursion-steamer managed to get near enough for some one on board to throw a bouquet on to the deck of the *Victoria and Albert*. The Shah picked up the bouquet, and held it aloft, that it might be seen that it had reached his hand. This animated scene was watched from the windows of an hotel at Gravesend by Prince Malcolm Khan, the Persian Ambassador, and his suite, and presently the Prince was taken in a launch to join his Royal master on the *Victoria and Albert*. Conspicuous on the deck, and everywhere in close attendance on the Shah, was the portly figure of Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, in cocked hat and diplomatic uniform.

THE PRINCE MEETS THE SHAH

PUNCTUALITY is known to be one of the minor virtues which the Prince of Wales invariably practices; but as the minutes slipped by, and no sign was seen of the approach of the *Duke of Edinburgh* with the Prince of Wales and his sons on board, it began to be thought among the crowd that for once the Heir Apparent was behind time. It was, however, not so. The Shah had arrived too early; and punctually at the time arranged the *Duke of Edinburgh* was seen rapidly bearing down. The *Duke of Edinburgh* is one of the ordinary steamers of the Victoria Steamboat Company, and for this occasion it was transformed into a beautifully decorated Royal yacht. Messrs. Hampton and Sons, decorators, of Pall Mall East, were responsible for this work, and they carried it out with great taste. Pink and white awnings shielded the Royal personages from the rays of the sun; banks of flowers were placed in all convenient places; the deck saloon was beautifully furnished with Persian carpets, luxurious chairs, inlaid tables, and mirrors.

THE JOURNEY UP THE THAMES

VERY shortly after the meeting between the Shah and the Prince (the latter going on board the *Victoria and Albert* to welcome the foreign monarch to England in the Queen's name) the Persian King stepped on board the *Duke of Edinburgh*, followed by all the chief members of his suite, the minor personages going to London by train with the baggage. Two torpedo boats stationed themselves right and left of the steamer, and away she went for London, followed by a wonderful array of craft of all kinds. Steamers blew their whistles and sounded their fog-horns, every ship was dressed with flags, the boys of the training ships manned the yards and cheered with ringing British cheers as the pretty boat passed up stream. The beauty and loveliness of the spectacle was enhanced by the weather, which was as perfect for such a display as could have been desired. The lower reaches of the Thames were rapidly passed, the Pool with its crowds of shipping being alive with flags and resonant with cheering from thousands of throats. At the Tower there was a salute of artillery, and as London Bridge was passed it was seen to be occupied with crowds of people, who, curiously enough allowed the aquatic procession to pass beneath without a single cheer. Thence Westminster was soon reached, and the *Duke of Edinburgh* was moored alongside the gaily decorated pier. Here the arrangements were under the charge of Captain Bowen, Harbour Master of London, and Mr. Douglas, the Pier Master, while Mr. Robins, of Dover Street, Borough, executed the decorations. A prettier piece of decoration has seldom been seen in London. A covered gangway was constructed from the landing-stage up to the Embankment level, and banks of flowers everywhere breathed forth perfume. On the landing stage the Shah and the Royal party were received by the Duke of Cambridge, the Duke of Portland as Master of the Horse, and other dignitaries. The newly-made Duchess of Portland was one of the first English ladies to be presented to the Persian King. On the Embankment, State carriages (the same that were used on Jubilee day) were in waiting, and quickly stepping into them the Shah with his Royal hosts were rapidly driven to Buckingham Palace, where they were received by the Princess of Wales and her daughters.

THE SHAH AT WINDSOR

ON Tuesday morning the Shah early began the round of functions which will occupy him without intermission till he leaves our shores at the end of the month. Soon after ten the Foreign Ambassadors to the Court of St. James's began to arrive at Buckingham Palace, and were presented in turn to the Shah. The arrival and departure of the Ambassadors, however, seemed to excite popular interest. More attention was aroused later in the day by the visit of Her Majesty's Ministers. The ceremony of presentation was rapidly got through in order that the Shah might leave about twelve for his visit to the Queen at Windsor. Accompanied by Prince Albert Victor, and escorted by Life Guards, the Shah drove up Constitution Hill, through the Park, and out at Victoria Gate to Paddington. The journey to Windsor was rapidly accomplished, and at the entrance to the Castle the Queen herself advanced to meet the Shah, who bent low, and then took Her Majesty's hand. Together England's Queen and Persia's King then retired to lunch, attended by their brilliant suites. The visit to Windsor was prolonged by half an hour that the Shah might visit the Prince Consort's Mausoleum at Frogmore, and the return to London was carried out in the same manner as the journey down.

AT THE OPERA

THE most important and the most imposing of the entertainments in which the Shah has yet taken part was the State performance at the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, on the

evening of Tuesday. Much was expected from the energetic management of Mr. Augustus Harris, and the result eclipsed the records of previous State visits to the Opera—even those of Queen and Prince Albert, Napoleon III., and the Empress Eugenie to the old house, and the Prince and Princess of Wales after their marriage, and of the Shah himself in 1873. The stairs were lined by the grizzled warriors of the Yeomen of the Guard, flowers were piled in gorgeous masses, and huge blocks of ice illuminated by lamps added coolness to the scene. On his way upstairs the Shah stopped to lay his hand on one of the blocks. The Royal *loge* was of great size, for it comprised six ordinary boxes. A selection of the grand saloon was reserved for the Royal party. A selection from various operas was provided, and at a pause in the proceedings the Royal party entered the box. The orchestra of the Opera played the National Anthem, and the Persian March (composed by Signor Vianesi, conductor at the Opera during the Shah's last visit in 1873) and the entire audience rose to their feet. There was but little cheering; but the effect of the brilliant colours of the women's dresses, the sparkle of their jewellery, and the gay uniforms of the men produced a *coup d'œil* which has never been surpassed on similar occasions. The Shah had the Princess of Wales on his right, then Prince Albert Victor, and the little Assiz Sultan, the Princess Victoria of Wales, Prince Henry of Battenberg, Princess Maud of Wales, and the Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein. On his left were the Princess Louise, the Prince of Wales, Princess Beatrice, Prince George of Wales, and Princess Louise of Wales with her fiancé Lord Fife.

The dresses at the opera were exceedingly brilliant. The Shah himself wore the blue ribbon of the Garter across his tightly buttoned coat, and a chain composed of diamond stars entirely traversed his chest and back, crossing the Garter. A magnificent emerald shone from his belt, and his fez was studded with jewels. Though the Shah followed the music with interest and laughed heartily at the mocking senerade of Mephistopheles, sung by M. E. de Reszké, he found ample time to exchange remarks with the Princess of Wales and to criticise through his spectacles the crowd of fashionable folk who had assembled to do him honour.

Much curiosity has been expressed concerning the status of the little boy who accompanies the Shah everywhere. The name of this bright little lad of ten is Assiz Sultan. He is the nephew of one of the most faithful of his Omderns (women of the harem), and the son of a former favourite of His Majesty. The lad is a Persian Kurd, and his aunt is an especially trusted personage, inasmuch as she has the charge of safeguarding the Shah's magnificent collection of diamonds and other gems. His Majesty proposes selecting a European governess for Assiz Sultan, and already there is a diplomatic struggle to secure the appointment. The country that succeeds in getting one of their countrywomen the post can count on possessing considerable influence at Teheran, for Assiz is a personage second in importance only to the ruler of Persia himself.

On Wednesday the Shah drove to the City through gaily-decorated streets. He lunched at the Guildhall with the Corporation, and was presented with an address. The decorations at *The Graphic* Office represented a Persian mosque. They were designed by that accomplished artist Mr. Henry Wallis, and carried out by the Art Students of *The Graphic*, and attracted the attention of the Shah as he passed by.

Our portraits of Assiz Sultan and of the Shah's suite are from photographs by Jan Mieczkowski, photographer to the Imperial Court, Warsaw, and the members of the suite are Mirza-Ali-Chan Emin-us-Daule, President of the State Council; Mirza-Ali-Agha-Chan-Emin-us-Sultan, Grand Vizier; Mirza Nizam de Gaffary, Mohandessol Memalek, Aide-de-Camp Général to the Shah; Gulam-Husejn-Chan Emini Chelivet, Secretary to the Shah.

COMMEMORATION DAY AT DURHAM UNIVERSITY

See page 7.

THE SHAH AND HIS COUNTRY

See pp. 9 et seqq.

THE QUEEN AT THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SHOW

HER MAJESTY paid four visits to the great Show at Windsor and showed the greatest possible interest in all the leading features, being conducted over the grounds by the Prince of Wales, accompanied by Sir Jacob Wilson, the Director-in-Chief, to whose great tact and energy much of the success of the Show was due, and who, on Saturday, was rewarded by the Queen with a well-earned knighthood. Her Majesty first visited the Show on Thursday week, and drove into the prize ring accompanied by the Princess of Wales, Princess Christian, Princess Henry of Battenberg, and the young Princesses of Wales—the Prince of Wales and Prince Christian riding on either side of Her Majesty's carriage. The Royal party then entered the Queen's box which had been gorgeously decorated in crimson and blue, and then witnessed the parade of horses and ponies—Her Majesty being so pleased with a little grey mare and her colt that she requested they might be stopped for a more lengthy inspection. The huge Shires which followed, presented a curious contrast, while the fast trotters attracted no less attention. After the parade, the Members of the Council were presented to Her Majesty, who then presented a number of gold medals to the owners of live-stock who have won prizes. This at an end, Her Majesty and the Royal party drove out of the ring to the Pavilion where refreshments were served. Her Majesty next visited the Working Dairy and presented a gold medal to Miss Keel of Stanton Drew, near Bristol, and then returned to the Castle, the crowd everywhere giving the Queen and the Royal party the most hearty welcome. On the two following days Her Majesty witnessed a parade of the prize-winners of the Cattle Classes, and visited the Sheep, the Bee, and other sections, while on Sunday Her Majesty paid the Show a final visit.

HENLEY REGATTA

THIS has been a busy week for pleasure-loving people. The Agricultural Show and the Champion Lawn-Tennis meeting at Wimbledon have been in progress all the time; then on Monday and Tuesday there was the University match; and no sooner was that over than Henley arrived—the most delightful, perhaps, of all Society "functions." It is a blessing to enjoy oneself in flannels and a "straw," instead of a tall hat and a blackcoat; it is delightful to glide about in a boat or a Canadian canoe, instead of being rattled about in hansoms; above all the absence of dust is most refreshing. At the time of writing the racing is not over, so we cannot say anything about that; but the entries were numerous, and promised good sport. Nor do our engravings require much description. Everyone knows the man who plumps into the lightest craft as if it were a Noah's Ark, impossible to overturn; many of us have been in the same boat as the young man who is "jodeling" to his friends to come and take him over. And what visitor to Henley cannot recognise the enclosure where the members of the Isthmian Club dispense their hospitality? Happy they who can wear the coveted badge—"not transferable"—which entitles them to enjoy the lunch and the tea, and the strains of the Hungarian Band in this favoured spot, and little they reckon, we fear, of the racing which is supposed by some to be the main attraction of the Regatta.

AT A JAPANESE THEATRE

THE Shintoni Theatre at Tokio is the best theatre in Japan. The most celebrated actors play there, and nothing but the works of the principal dramatists are produced. It was built fifteen years ago, fifty feet deep, the central and major part consisting of a segment of a circle about sixty feet in diameter, by revolving which the changes of scenery are effected. The scenery is extremely realistic and natural, genuine trees, rocks, &c., being introduced in the outdoor scenes; while the painting of the landscape backgrounds would do credit to any London theatre. The performance of the tragedy we represent began at noon, and was not concluded until 8 P.M.—the intervals varying from five to ten minutes. All Japanese theatrical the female parts are played by men. The drama depicted in our illustrations was called *The Revenge of Soga*, and was founded upon an old Japanese legend of the twelfth century. The main incidents concerned a temporarily successful rebellion against a certain Daimio and the ceaseless efforts of his adherents to retrieve his fortunes, the rebels being ultimately defeated. The two chief characters were Dajouru. Our engravings are from sketches by Lieutenant W. P. Drury, Royal Marines.

NOTE.—Our illustrations of "The Floods at Johnstown," published in our issue of June 22, were from sketches by Mr. H. Hurst, who, in obtaining them, was greatly indebted to the courtesy of the Managing Editor of the *Philadelphia Press*. This is the leading newspaper in Pennsylvania, and its managers spare no trouble or expense in procuring the best writers and artists. The *Press* was the first American paper whose representatives succeeded in reaching the scene of the inundations, and which received sketches of the disaster.—Our portraits of the late Major Short, and of the late Staff-Sergeant Walick, are from photographs by J. E. Livernois, Quebec, and Jones, 42, Fabrique Street, Quebec, respectively.

THE SECOND DRAGOON GUARDS,

See page 22.



CHARLES WOOLHOUSE.—A remarkably attractive song is "The Fair Garden," words by "E. F. T.," music by J. Cliffe Forrester. This song is of medium compass.—"The Sea Hath Its Pearls," Heine's sweet poem, translated by Longfellow, has been set to music fairly well by T. H. Frewen.—"Repose," an air for the organ, by William Spark, Mus. Doc., is a very charming composition on a *thème un peu ancien* which will prove useful, both in sacred and secular recitals, and will not be out of place in the church.—"Chant du Soir" (Evening Song), for violin and piano-forte, by J. Jacques Haakman, will make a good effect in the drawing-room. It is also arranged as a string quartet.

MESSRS. J. AND J. HOPKINSON.—One of our rising and most promising young composers, Ernest Birch, has composed "Five Songs," in album form, which will find favour with all singers and listeners of refined taste. They are all daintily illustrated. No. 1 is a graceful setting of Sir Philip Sidney's sweet poem "My True Love Hath My Heart." For Nos. 2 and 5 George Barlow has supplied the poetical words, "Among the Wildwood Bowers" and "The Pathway of Life;" the latter is the more original of the two, and will be the favourite of the group. Both Nos. 3 and 4 are replete with pathos; they are respectively "Shed no Tear," by Keats, and "The Water-Lily," by Alexander Hume (1899).

MISCELLANEOUS.—"And Jesus Called a Little Child," an anthem for a children's festival, words from Holy Writ, music by Edward S. Craston, is exactly suited to the occasion for which it is written; it is full of devotional feeling, and void of difficulty (Messrs. Smith and Son, Liverpool).—"A Second Set of Six Songs," music by Henry Festing Jones, are all well written. The most praiseworthy of the group are, No. 1, "Content" (words from Wilby's Madrigals, 1609), No. 5, "O Mistress Mine" (Shakespeare), and No. 6, "Mes Vers Furaient" (Victor Hugo). A capital song for a smoking concert is "Pull Together," written and composed by Major John Gollop (Messrs. Reid Brothers).—Four easy and instructive pianoforte-pieces, composed, fingered, and annotated by Claude Ridley, will please in the schoolroom. They are entitled "Dreams of Melody" (Messrs. Pohlmann and Co.).—That clever composer of dance-music, May Ostlere, has composed a really pretty waltz bearing the title of "The Beecham" (Messrs. Howard and Co.).—"The Happy Valley Gavotte," by James Batcheller, is bright and tuneful (Messrs. Forsyth Brothers).—The same may be said of "The Scottish Prince Highland Schottische," by Charles Le Thièrre (Messrs. Hawkes and Son).

PARIS EXHIBITION ITEMS.—The lighting of the Exhibition costs 3,160*l.* an hour.—There seems every prospect that the chief buildings will become permanent on the Champ de Mars. Inquiry has shown that it will cost more to pull them down and level the foundations than to buy a new manoeuvring ground for the troops outside the fortifications.—The Exhibition Lottery will shortly be opened, 15,000,000 tickets being issued at one franc a-piece. The prizes will be bought in the Exhibition, except such presents as the exhibitors may choose to give for the honour of seeing their generosity recorded in the *Journal Officiel*.—An American life-boat has come over from Boston, having crossed the Atlantic unaided, with a crew of three men only. The voyage to Havre occupied thirty-eight days, and was fairly calm.—The Uruguayan Pavilion is the latest opened. It contains a fine collection of wool, skins, and preserved meats, together with many beautiful pictures.—A special Eiffel Tower Medal is now sold to visitors as a memorial of their trip. The Tower, surrounded by the great monuments of the world, is shown on the obverse, while the other side contains the inscription "Souvenir of my ascent to the platform of the Eiffel Tower, 1889," and a space for the owner's name. The medal is bronze for those who only reach the first storey, silvered on the second platform, and gilded on the top.—The Senegalese Royal guests, King Dinah Salifou, his favourite wife, and numerous Princes, attract much attention. King Dinah, a fine tall negro, picturesquely enveloped in an ample white mantle, his head covered by a velvet cap. Having studied at a native college, he understands French, but does not speak very well. His wife, Phillis, is seventeen, and very sprightly in appearance, with large bright eyes. She was conveyed to Europe by stratagem, having a dread of crossing the sea. King Dinah also brings one of his seventeen children, the sons of several neighbouring Kings, three native musicians, a marabout, servants, and a shepherd to look after the various specimens of Senegalese animals which form part of his following. The Fine Art Jury have awarded medals of honour to Messrs. Alma Tadema and Moore, together with First Class medals to Sir F. Leighton and Messrs. Burne Jones, Herkomer, Hook, Orchardson, Whistler, Forbes, Leader, Reid, and Shannon.



THE EIFFEL TOWER

OUR illustration shows the comparative heights of the Eiffel Tower in the Paris Exhibition and what have hitherto been the loftiest buildings in the world. By a reference to the titles and the annexed scale the reader can see for himself how completely the Tower dwarfs all other erections—even the spires of the Cathedral of Cologne and of Old St. Paul's only attaining an elevation of 500 feet, while the Great Pyramid, though some 450 feet high, looks puny by the side of M. Eiffel's great achievement. To give some details respecting the height of the Tower, the first storey stands at a height of about 180 feet, the second at an elevation of 377 feet, while the Tower itself terminates at a height of 896 feet above the ground, and there the highest platform for visitors is placed. Above the platform rises the campanile, the edifice being crowned by the lantern at a height of 984 feet, above which rises the large lightning-conductor, bringing the whole elevation to 1,000 feet.

M. Gustave Eiffel, the designer and constructor of the Tower, was born at Dijon in 1832, passed with distinction through the Ecole Centrale, and began his actual engineering career in 1855. One of his first works was the completion of the foundation of the great railway bridge at Bordeaux by means of the then little-known system in France of compressed air. M. Eiffel also constructed various noteworthy bridges, and in 1867 was given the task of checking the calculations made for the erection of the large buildings

COMMEMORATION AT DURHAM

THE undergraduates of Durham University have this year, with commendable spirit, resolved to rid themselves of what they regard as a kind of reproach. While Oxford has its world-famed Commemoration, Cambridge its May Week, and every public school in the kingdom its Speech Day and other annual galas, the University of Durham has hitherto been without anything of the sort. No doubt the principal degree days of the year—June and December—have brought a few visitors, chiefly friends of the newly-fledged graduates in Arts, Divinity, or Medicine. But, strange as it may seem, there has been no annual function, or series of festivities, to which the members of the Northern University could bring up their friends, as is the manner of their kind in the older seats of learning. This, perhaps, is one reason amongst others for the comparative ignorance about the University of Durham and its doings which certainly prevails in London and the South of England generally, where it is scarcely realised that it is a vigorous and thriving institution with 400 students, and the mention of a Durham "Commem." to many suggests incredulous surprise. As a matter of fact, till some fifteen years ago there was nothing in the facts of the case to make such ignorance other than natural. Founded to supply University education for that part of England which was far removed from Oxford and Cambridge, Durham was met at the outset by the introduction of railways, and, her foundation being on the model of the

School is daily increasing in numbers, and its *alumni* are in many different spheres of professional work doing high credit to the University whose degrees they hold. The Science College, beyond its matriculated students, is giving instruction in various branches of science to no less than 1,000 matriculated students. The Arts faculty, which must always be a nucleus and core of an English University, is doing excellent work, and fully maintaining the intellectual standard which is naturally associated with an University degree. The same is true of the Theological faculty, which has long had at its head one of the most accomplished divines of the English Church.

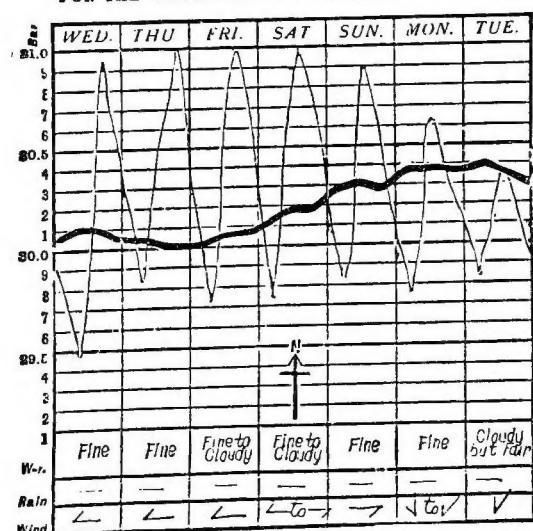
Nearly a thousand tickets of invitation were issued for the various events connected with the Commemoration. The proceedings began with a cricket match against Old Harrovians. The Varsity ground, the finest in the North of England, presented a very animated and pleasing appearance, being thronged with students in their many-coloured "blazers," and their lady friends in their quite-as-many-coloured dresses. The match had a most exciting finish, and finally ended in a win for the home team by five runs. In the evening the University Concert attracted a large gathering, and next day Convocation was held in the magnificent Castle Hall, with which Sir Walter Scott was so impressed—a room which in proportion and beauty can equal, if not excel, the finest Halls in either Oxford or Cambridge. It has recently been enriched with a fine oak screen, and a dado of oak all round.

Twelve months ago the undergraduates were excluded from Convocation in consequence of their boisterous conduct, and on that occasion they retaliated in a very funny manner, by locking the Dons and others inside the Castle. Since then, however, they have atoned for their sins, and upon the present occasion they were re-admitted. At two o'clock the Warden, Proctors, and other members of Senate entered, their approach being heralded by a blast from a bugle that must have made their blood curdle. But the Warden and those who followed him smiled an indulgent smile; they remembered doubtless the time when they had been engaged in the same kind of amusement. The assurance that "He's a jolly good fellow" informed Dr. Lake that the outburst was a good-natured one; and it was in kindly tones, when he began to open the proceedings and his voice was low, that he was encouragingly told "Don't be shy, sir." Cheering and chaff followed the successful men as they advanced up the room to receive their new dignities; and the whole proceedings, lasting an hour, were conducted amid a perfect babel of calls, among which the trumpet asserted itself with persistency.

Following Convocation was a garden-party in the Castle grounds, and in the evening there was a procession of boats on the Wear, to which the townspeople turned out in large numbers; and a pretty sight it was, as the boats, bedecked with lanterns and fairy lamps, passed and repassed between Hatfield Hall and the Prebend's Bridge. Several of the gondolas were exceptionally attractive, and much ingenuity and skill had been brought to bear on their decoration. The grand massing of the boats took place immediately below the bridge, from which the view was both weird and bewitching. As the craft crowded together, with one containing a representation of Cleopatra's Needle in the centre, the scene was one blaze of light, whilst the occasional burning of coloured lights and the sending up of rockets lit up the wooded banks and the old grey towers of the cathedral overhead.

WEATHER CHART

FOR THE WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, JULY 2, 1889.



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the week ending Tuesday midnight (2nd inst.). The thin line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—The weather of the past week has again been fair, or fine and warm, and dry in nearly all parts of the United Kingdom. Pressure was highest in an anticyclone, whose position varied from between the Bay of Biscay and the Western portion of our Islands, while it was lowest in several large shallow depressions which in direction over the Northern half of the Kingdom, but blew chiefly from the Northwards (North-East in the South-East, and North-West in the South-West) in the South, and were never more than moderate in strength. The weather was rather dull at times in the North and West, and a little rain was experienced in those localities, but elsewhere the sky was mostly clear and bright, and temperature ruled above the normal, by night as well as by day. The highest daily values of the thermometer, which occurred on various dates, were 80° or slightly more at many of the English Stations, between 75° and 79° over Scotland, and 70° or rather more over North-Eastern and Central Ireland. At the close of the week there appeared little probability of any material change in the weather.

In London the barometer was highest (30.39 inches) on Tuesday (2nd inst.); lowest (30.00 inches) on Thursday (27th ult.); range 0.39 inch. The temperature was highest (80°) on Thursday and Saturday (27th and 29th ult.); lowest (50°) on Wednesday (26th ult.); range 30°.

NATIVE LITERARY ASPIRANTS favour Indian editors with odd specimens of English. A resident of Trichinopoly wrote to the *Times of India*:—"Gentlemen, the applicant who wishes to be correspondent for your illustrated newspaper, and who exceedingly desires to forward good and real article occurring at our Metropolis and surrounding towns and villages, begs your honour to be kind enough to take him as a correspondent. And he certainly thinks that you will take him as a correspondent for your newspaper. An early reply is strongly solicited."

DISMAL NEWS OF MR. STANLEY'S SUFFERINGS comes home by the mail from the West Coast of Africa. Mr. Stanley himself was in rags and shoeless, having utilised skins to cover his feet. His hair had turned quite white, and he had but two hundred followers left out of six hundred, the men having died by the roadside of starvation and exhaustion. This communication also asserts that Mr. Stanley had joined Emin Pasha, and was marching east to the coast with the Pasha's force of nine thousand men, and much ivory. Mr. Herbert Ward, who has been on the Congo for five years, has just returned to London from Tippoo Tib's camp at Stanley Falls. He was present at the death of Mr. Jamieson.

SCALE OF FEET

1000—

900—

800—

700—

600—

500—

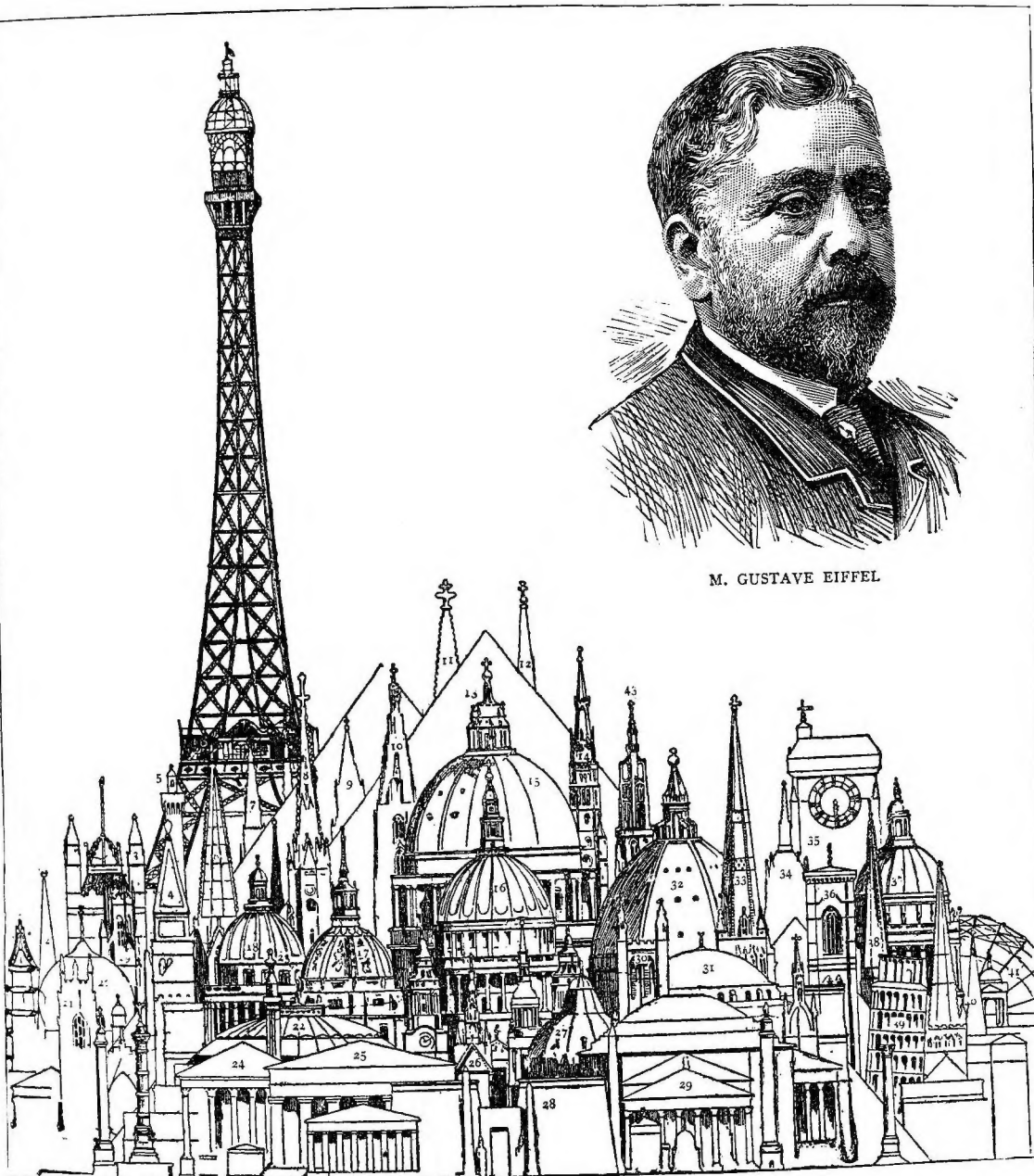
400—

300—

200—

100—

50—



M. GUSTAVE EIFFEL

	HEIGHT. Feet.
1.—Porcelain Tower, Nankin, China	400
2.—Cathedral, Winchester	271
3.—Victoria Tower, Westminster	351
4.—Bell Tower, St. Mark's, Venice	323
5.—Torre Asinelli, Bologna	370
6.—Friburg Cathedral	385
7.—Chartres Cathedral	393
8.—St. Stephen's Cathedral, Vienna	441
9.—Torrazzo di Cremona	396
10.—Strasbourg Cathedral	468
11.—Cologne Cathedral	510
12.—Old St. Paul's, London	508
13.—Great Pyramid	460
14.—Church of St. Martin, Landshut, abt.	460
15.—St. Peter's, Rome	448

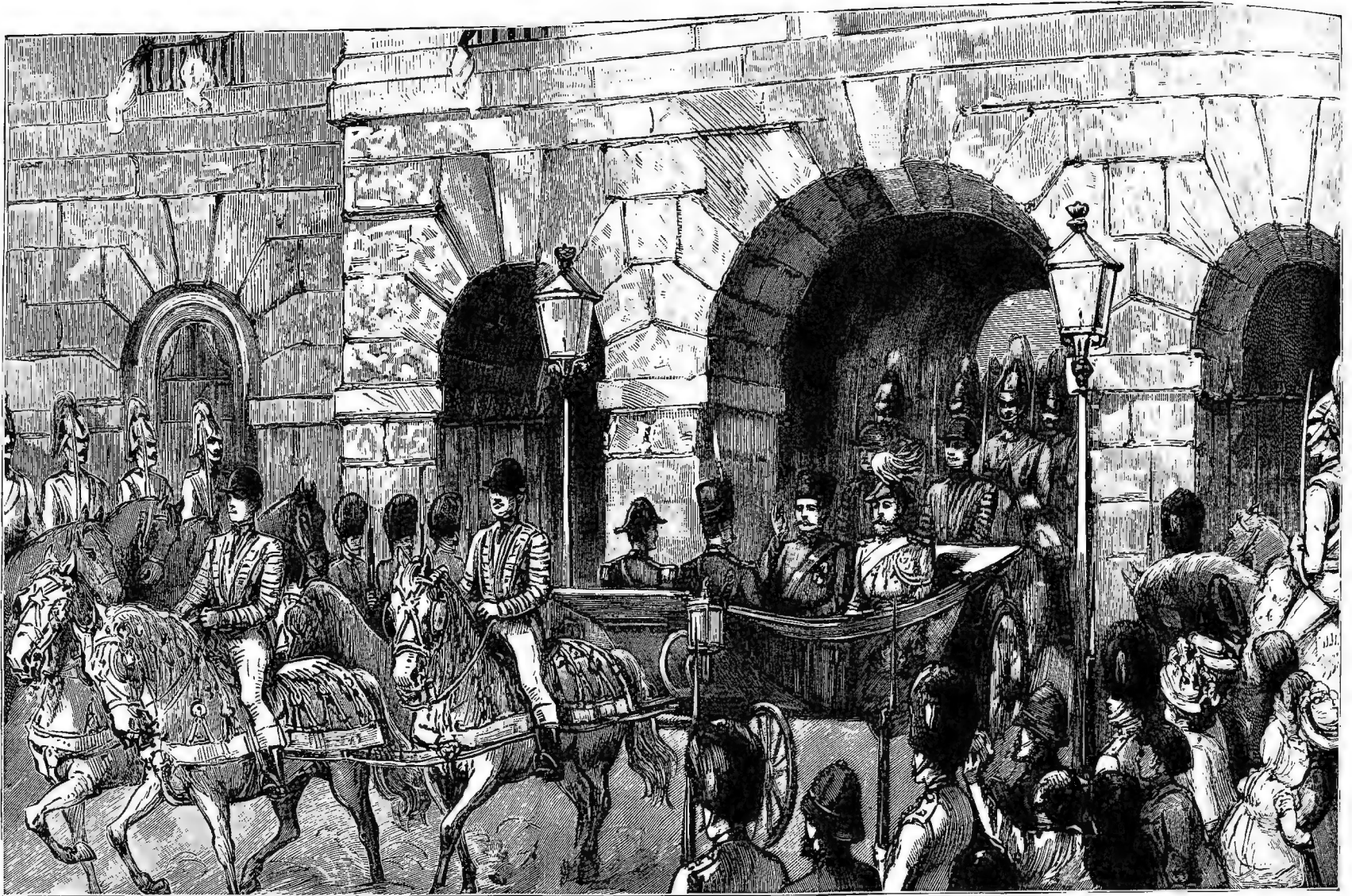
	HEIGHT. Feet.
16.—St. Paul's, London	360
17.—Hotel des Invalides, Paris	310
18.—Church of Ste. Genevieve, Paris	274
19.—Boston Church, Lincolnshire	292
20.—Taj Mahal, Agra	220
21.—York Cathedral	198
22.—Royal Albert Hall, London	154
23.—The Monument, London	202
24.—Temple of the Sun, Baalbec	116
25.—Temple of the Giants, Agrigentum	180
26.—Albert Memorial	190
27.—The Baptistery, Pisa	150
28.—Obelisk, Luxor	75
29.—Prophylon	70
30.—Pantheon, Rome	143

	HEIGHT. Feet.
31.—Mosque of St. Sophia, Constantinople	182
32.—"Bell Harry" Tower, Canterbury	235
33.—The Cathedral, Florence	376
34.—Salisbury Cathedral	404
35.—Cathedral, Frankfurt-on-Main	326
36.—Mechlin Cathedral	319
37.—Bell Tower, Florence	266
38.—Church of St. Isaac, St. Petersburg	336
39.—Norwich Cathedral	309
40.—Leaning Tower, Pisa	188
41.—Central Spire, Lichfield	252
42.—Western Spire	192
43.—Central Transept, Crystal Palace	198

THE EIFFEL TOWER AT THE PARIS EXHIBITION AS COMPARED WITH SOME OF THE HIGHEST BUILDINGS IN THE WORLD

of the Paris Exhibition. In succeeding years he carried out numerous engineering works of magnitude, including the great bridge over the Douro—the central span of which is 534 feet, the principal *travée* of the Paris Exhibition of 1878, and the dome of the Observatory at Nice—seventy-five feet in diameter, and weighing more than 100 tons, which floats within a circular trough, so that the effort to move it is almost inappreciable. Scarcely less remarkable as an engineering work—remarks a writer in *Engineering* while giving a biography of M. Eiffel—and as a triumph of the founder's art, is the gigantic statue of Liberty, modelled by M. Bartholdi, and presented by France to the United States, where it now stands lighting the entrance to New York Harbour. The great series of locks which were to have formed a sort of giant staircase for the passage of ships across the Isthmus of Panama was elaborated as to design, and considerably advanced as to execution, when the great work collapsed. Indeed, few engineering constructors have carried out such important and original works as M. Eiffel, and the success which has always attended his efforts has not failed him in the great monument which bears such great testimony to his daring and skill.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Eug. Pirou, 5, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris. Our illustration is taken from the wall diagram at the South Kensington Museum, which is from a drawing by Professor Cockerell, R.A.

old unreformed Oxford, she had no counter attraction to offer. If men went to Durham to take a pass degree, and enjoy themselves expensively (and it was at Durham that "Verdant Green" was written, so closely did the younger sister imitate the ways of her elders), it was soon realised that this could be done at a less absolute waste of time and money at the Universities whose social and educational prestige was proof against the obvious objections to such a conception of University life. Durham was obliged to reform or perish. She nearly did the latter, but reformed herself in time to avert such a fate. She recognised the widespread need of a cheaper University education and a simpler life than could, at the time we speak of, be comfortably enjoyed at Oxford or Cambridge; and the credit of first resolutely forcing this recognition upon the mind of Durham may fairly be given to Mr. David Melville, then one of the tutors, now Canon of Worcester. But it is from the appointment of Dr. Lake, the present Dean of Durham, to the Wardenship of the University, that the prosperity of Durham must be dated. Without giving the various steps in the renewed activity of the University, those of mention that it now consists of four teaching faculties, those of Arts and Theology being at Durham itself, those of Science and Medicine at the neighbouring city of Newcastle. Roughly, the number of students in each place is about 200. The Medical



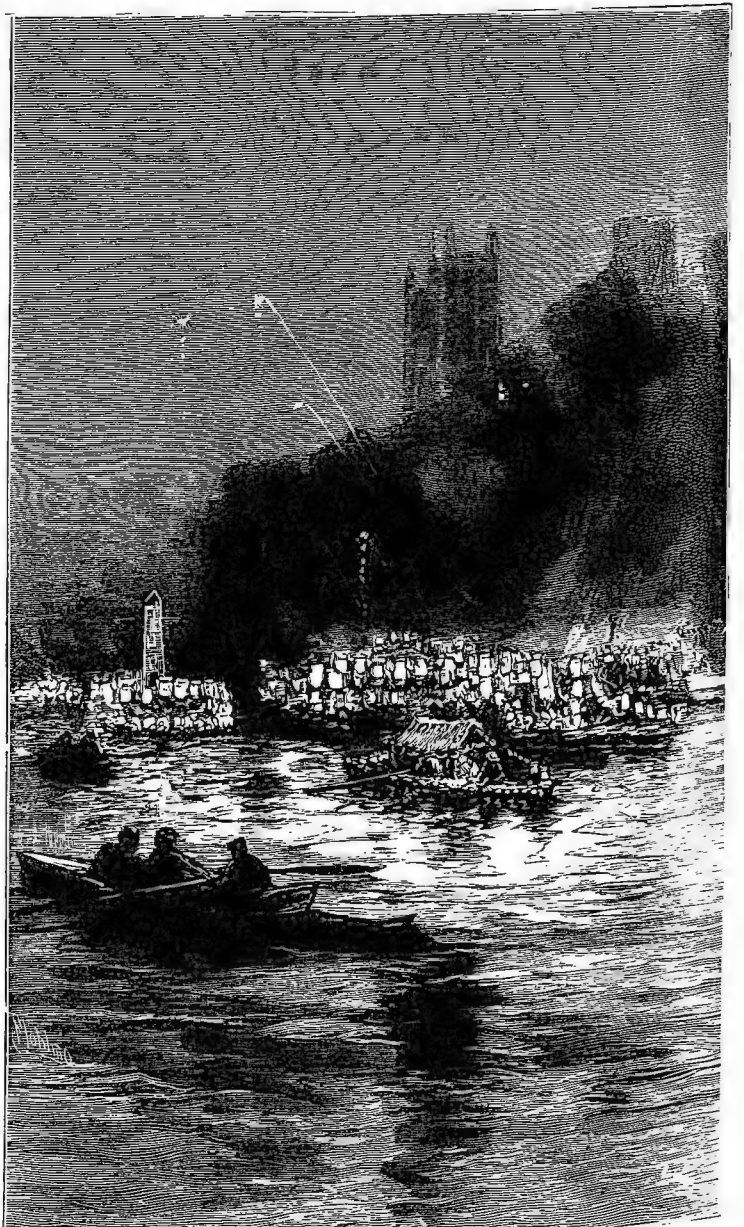
THE SHAH OF PERSIA IN ENGLAND
THE PROCESSION PASSING THROUGH THE HORSE GUARDS ON THE WAY TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE



THE CRICKET MATCH: 'VARSITY' v. OLD HARROVIANS; 'VARSITY' WON BY SIX RUNS



GARDEN PARTY IN THE CASTLE GROUNDS



THE PROCESSION OF BOATS ON THE WEAR
THE FIRST COMMEMORATION AT THE UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM

THE SHAH AND HIS COUNTRY, II.

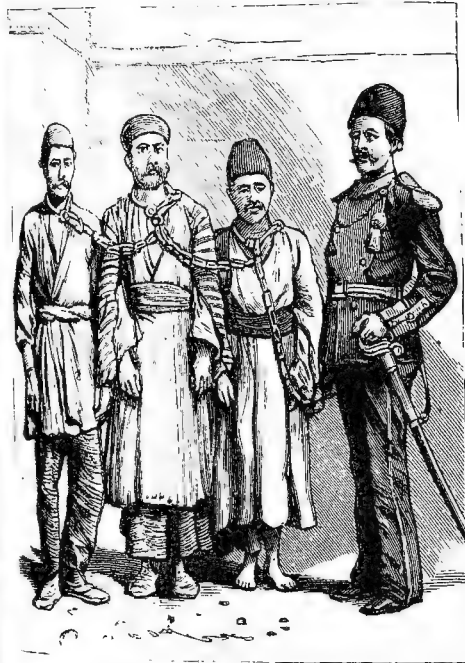
BY CECIL SMITH



PERSIAN DERVISH

IT IS ONLY NATURAL that when a visitor finds at the entrance to any village or hamlet that the number of ruined houses on the outskirts fully equals, or even exceeds, the number of those inhabited, he should conclude that the people of the locality must have fallen from prosperity into decay. But, as a matter of fact, the case is very often exactly the reverse. The more ruined houses there are, the better the circumstances of the people may often be; it may in reality simply mean that the villagers have started in a small way and bettered themselves, and one may find farther on the improved houses which have taken the place of the tumbledown shanties which first met the view. Of course, a system like this would hardly suit the denizens of a large town; it is admirable, however, for a people who still, no doubt, have in them the nomad instincts of the dwellers in tents: and like the tapestry-hung tents of their forefathers, the gorgeousness of the interior makes up for the unpretending character of the exterior.

There is one drawback in all this: the ease with which a house can be mended or built begets a certain carelessness in the case of other buildings; and thus it often happens that public works, such as the small country bridges, which it is no one's special province to look after, are left for years broken down, and the passage has to be made by a ford until a journey of the King or some lesser light along that route causes the necessary repairs to be put in hand. Persia is not a land of rivers, so their bridges are few and far between. Probably the finest of all is the one represented in our illustration, the Pul-i-Koja bridge, a really beautiful structure, which spans the Zen-a-Rud River at Ispahan, running from one of the ruined quarters of the town to the Palace of Ilak Dast, in which Fath Ali Shah died. It is built of brick, with well-made stone piers, and is probably unique in construction, being admirably adapted to the purpose for which it was made. In summer the Zend-a-Rud is quite low, and the shingle banks left in its partly dry bed are covered with a chattering throng of people at work rinsing calico. In February, however, when the snows are melting and the spring rains are falling, a sudden rise, the "Sale-ab," takes place, and the river flows some eight feet higher than its ordinary level. To provide for both cases, a double construction is employed. The huge piers are separated at bottom only by narrow channels which are arched over, and form in summer a level shady cau-way. Over this the second or real bridge is built, with rooms on each side of it at every pier, and doorways looking out over the waters. The stream flows until it flows over the summer cause way, and thus a complete waterfall is formed along the entire width of the stream, as in the illustration.



POLICEMAN WITH PRISONERS

Nearly all the Persian towns, and in the south all the considerable villages as well, are surrounded with a mud wall. The necessity for this precaution in most quarters, of course, no longer exists, and so the walls are being allowed gradually to decay, a fact which naturally contributes to the general impression of poverty which strikes one at first sight. At Teheran, however, the walls are still maintained, and the city is entered, like Thebes of old, by seven gateways, which are handsomely decorated with modern tile-work. The principal feature of the large towns is the great square or maidan, which, both at Teheran and Ispahan, are magnificent open spaces set in the midst of fine buildings. Like the old Roman Forum, they serve as a general place of meeting for the people, for public ceremonies, and for commerce. The one represented in our illustration is over a quarter of a mile long by one furlong in width, and with the Prince's Palace, the Royal Mosque, and the entrance to the bazaars on three sides, offers a splendid *coup d'œil*. One end as a rule is thronged by hucksters; in the centre is



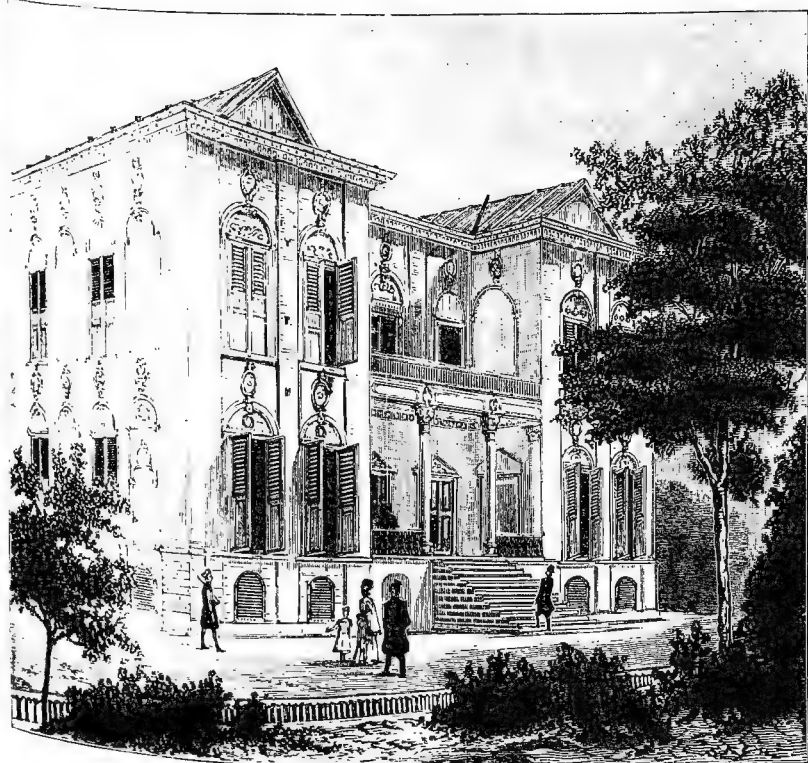
ARMENIAN FAMILY

the circular platform of brick intended for executions. The principal maidan at Teheran is that called the "Square of the Gun," so named after a large piece of ordnance which is connected with the survival of a very ancient custom, that of "Bas," or sanctuary. As the City of Refuge was of old to the Biblical Israelite, so is this cannon to the modern Persian criminal: whatever his crime, if he once wins touch of it, he is, for the time at any rate, safe from molestation.

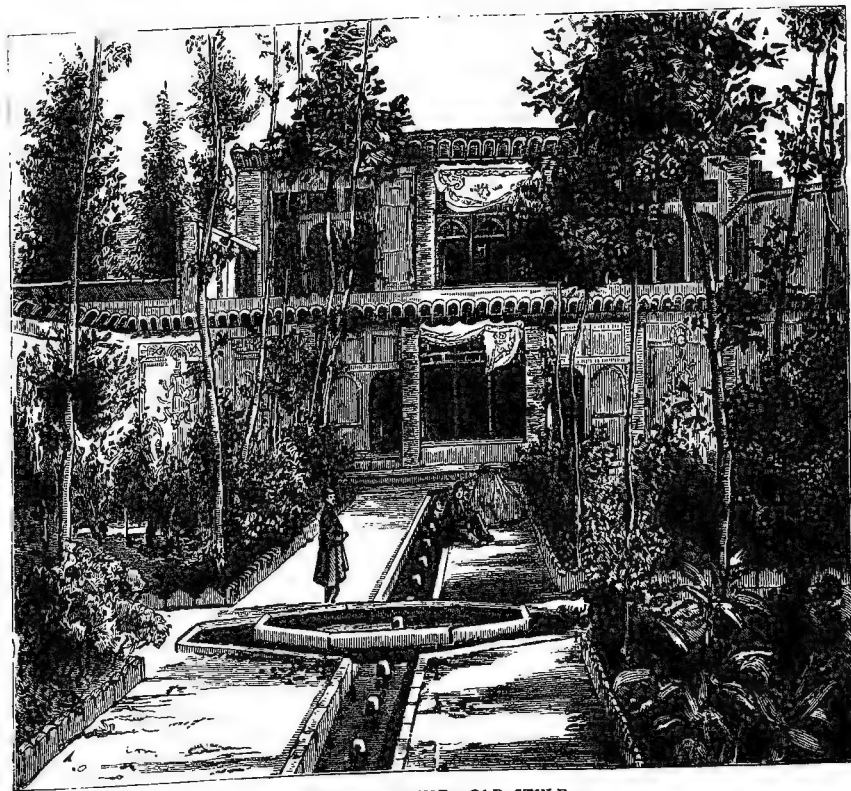
The survival of ancient customs is indeed one of the most curious and interesting points of view from which Modern Persia may be studied. The natural features of the country are not favourable to change; and so, under a form of Government which has practically existed unchanged for nearly three thousand years, we find it somewhat natural that the Persian of to-day should be acting, and often thinking, exactly as those whom Alexander the Great conquered. In Art, for example, there is nearly an unbroken record in many branches from the Akhæmenid kings down to the present day; thus in tile-work decoration for walls the excavations of M. Dieulafoy at Susa have shown us that the artists employed by Artaxerxes adopted much the same method and system of colours as do those of Nasr-ed-Din. Nay, this similarity is not only in the idea, but also in the actual carrying out of the idea; the frieze of coloured tiles which M. Dieulafoy brought back to the Louvre represents the gorgeously-clad bodyguard of the king, the archers of the Royal Guard, armed with bow and quiver and spear; round one of the courtyards of the Shah's palace is to-day a similar frieze of modern tile-work, also representing the Royal bodyguard, but the archers are here replaced by very stiff-looking figures of the wooden-soldier type, and their weapons are the rifle and bayonet. Oriental Art, as is well known, clings with remarkable tenacity to its decorative motives, and hence the difficulty that is often experienced in tracing the date of any given work of Art where the manipulation and design have both remained unaltered. The Saracenic Art which spread its influence throughout Europe in the twelfth century and downwards shows everywhere direct obligations to ancient Assyria and Egypt; but it is mainly through the medium of the Art of Persia, which bridged over the intervening centuries. The Saracenic Arabs are supposed to have worked a revolution in the Art of their day; but they were never of themselves capable of anything but geometric ornament in pottery, and weaving and wire ornament, and filigree work in jewellery. "They had to go to Persian and Greek artists to learn all the higher decorative work; and at the time of the Saracenic conquests Persian Art had become almost identical with the continuous Greek Art of the Eastern Empire." The Alhambra is itself probably directly taken from the



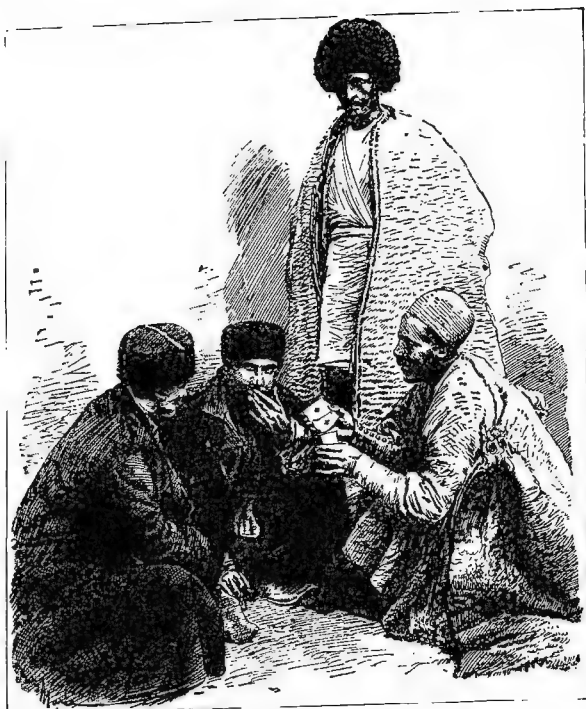
PERSIAN GENERAL



PERSIAN HOUSE—NEW STYLE



PERSIAN HOUSE—OLD STYLE



THREE CARD TRICK

work of Persians; the presence of a considerable colony of them in Spain during the time of the Moors is attested by numerous documents still in existence.

In Sicily, under King Roger, their textile industries earned a European reputation; and in the Levant the so-called Rhodian Pottery was probably founded by them. The influence in short of Persia on the mediæval Art both of East and West is incalculable; and even now it is to them that we must look for the origin of motives which, starting in Persia on an intelligible standpoint, have become inextricably entangled in the mazes of time. Persian Art is otherwise worth a study, because it is instinct with the true artistic spirit; designer and handicraftsman are one, and no matter whether the work is textile, or brass work, or bookbinding, or what not, it will be honest throughout, the constructive requirements will be well complied with; in short it will, like the best Greek work, show the architect's great trust and harmony of proportion, together with a deep-founded knowledge of material.

The artistic instinct has been the birthright of Persia for thousands of years; it is only now in danger of being crushed out. Persian Art has had in recent times the grave misfortune to become generally saleable in Europe. Our mercantile spirit which, if it is as usual badly governed, corrupts and ruins everything that it touches, has turned of late its attention to Persian industries. It is the old story: aniline dyes, clay-stiffened calicoes, the shocking atrocities of Manchester and Birmingham "for foreign consumption," will all ooze into Persia like the foul poisons with which they pollute our streams, and we shall awake one day to find the old arts of Persia gone the way of all flesh.

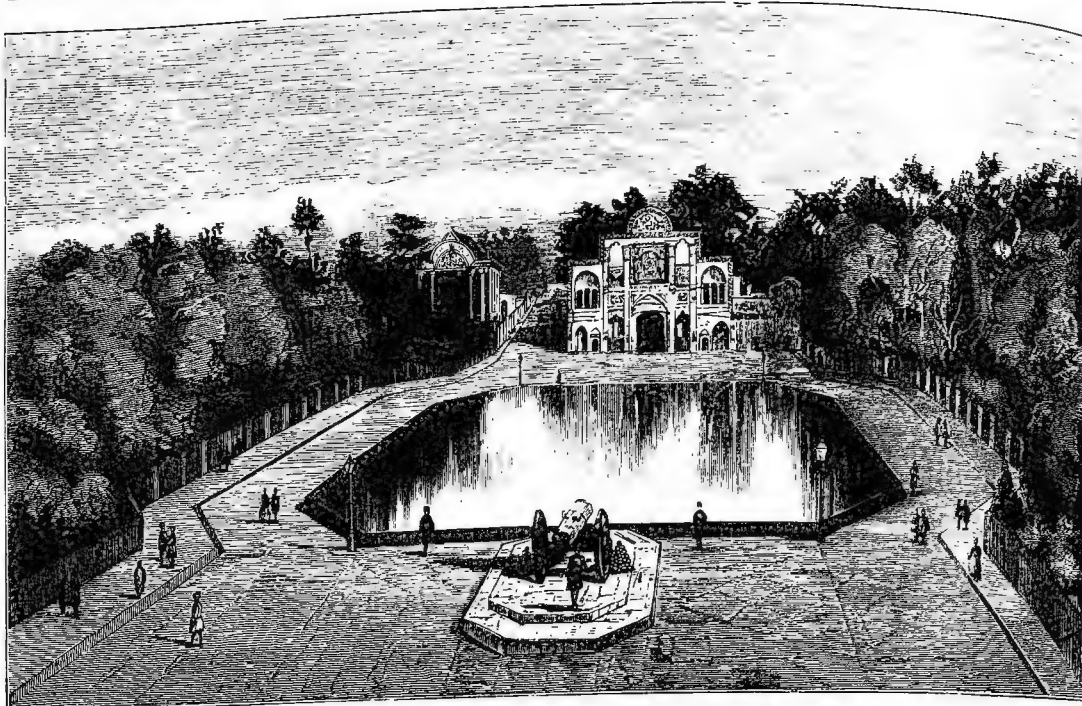
With the prospect of the improved trade communications with Persia which has arisen with the throwing open of the Karun River, the question has become one which nearly concerns ourselves. If the Karun route proves practicable, the bazaars of Southern Persia must shortly be flooded with fabrics of English manufacture, and then it will be seen whether the native good taste will stand proof against foreign shoddiness. Probably it will not; for it is in the nature of all peoples, however artistic in themselves, to accept without discretion everything which is put before them as representing foreign taste, and already the glaring colours of our worst abominations are finding favour in eyes which have ever been perfect judges of their own manufactures. It is to be hoped that, as it has done before, the native taste will once again reassert itself. Whatever is done to counteract the evil influences from the exterior must be done by the people themselves; the Government is not sufficiently organised to admit of a thorough control in such matters. Some years ago the Shah prohibited the importation of aniline dyes into Persia, and orders were given that any such dyes as might be discovered by

Government officers in the country were to be destroyed. This scheme would have been excellent, but unfortunately the proper execution of it was thwarted by an inefficient and corrupt staff, and aniline dyes still find their way into Persia. The best plan, after all, is that of the Maharajah of Cashmere, who is gifted with a

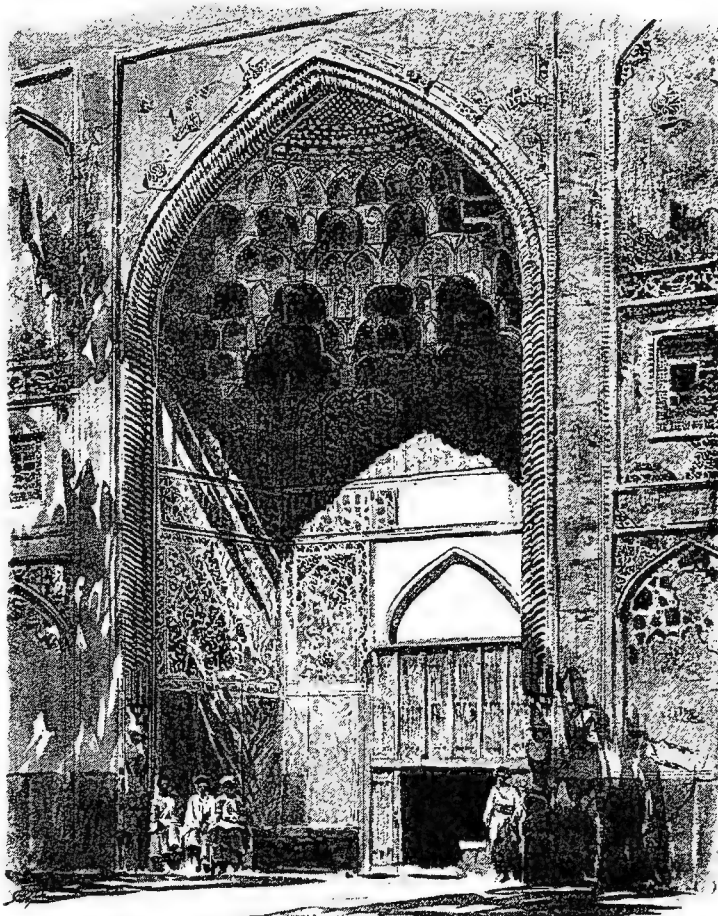
a certain distance within the frontier, they are confiscated and destroyed.

After all, the artistic instinct of a nation—given an average prosperity—dies hard. In many parts of Persia where foreign influence has not penetrated, the old arts and crafts are still kept up, and properly valued. In one instance, at least, there is even a sign of a revival. The old art of making that glorious lustre-ware, of which the Hispano-Moresque is but a distant echo, is of course a lost secret, but very fair work is still done in the manufacture of ordinary glazed tiles; and this art has recently been developed to a surprising degree by one native of Isfahan. This artist, at the request of Sir Robert Murdoch Smith, wrote out a description of his process, which is quite charming reading, as the dull recipes are enlivened with picturesque Persian metaphor, and the whole reflects the self-confidence and the sense of dignity of his art which belongs to every true artist. He begins:—"The Master Ustad Ali Mohamed, the inventor of that process, son of Ustad Mahdi, architect, native of Isfahan, and at this date, A.H. 1305, a celebrity in Islam, has allowed the humble scribe, Mirza Ali Mohamed, to write a pamphlet displaying the secret and describing the process of the art; and as the best deeds are those which award most profit to the doer, the writer has wished to explain how to procure the ingredients and requisites of that beautiful art in order to acquire a good name amongst those who pursue it." As a specimen of his recipes, the following will serve: "If you want a yellow colour take sixteen parts of lead and one of tin, melt them together, take the froth and heat it; when this begins to melt, add a quarter of its quantity of well-bayed stone, and mix thoroughly. Bricks or vases painted with this preparation and heated will come out of the kiln a yellow colour—like a servant who has acted perfidiously, and who, as is well known, turns yellow." If only European servants had the same characteristic, what an easy task the housekeeper's would be! and what a number of yellow faces!

In the study of Persian Art, it is of course impossible, at present, to trace continuously the direct line of progression from the time of Susa downwards, as one can, for instance, in the case of Greek Art from its earliest origin. The iconoclastic era of Mahomedanism in its early stage left a gap in Persian history during which Art must have been practically at a standstill. The Mahomedan ritual, in its most pronounced form, decreed the exclusion of living forms from decoration. But throughout Shia, i.e., the partially Aryanised Mahomedan countries, this exclusion could not be maintained: ere long, the old artistic instinct reasserted itself, and the Art of Persia, with its new and more liberal development of the religion of Islam, reverted to its old instincts. We can see in numerous instances how powerful a hold the early

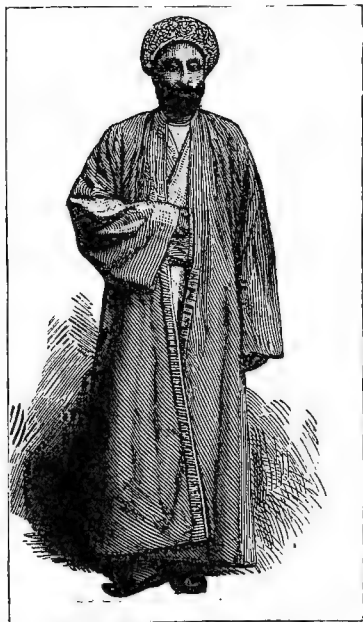


MAIDAN AT ENTRANCE TO SHAH'S PALACE, TEHERAN



ENTRANCE TO SHAH'S PALACE, TEHERAN

wholesome hatred of these inventions of cheap civilisations. First, a duty of forty-five per cent. is levied on all magenta dyes on their entering the country; and then, when they have gone



MOLLAH



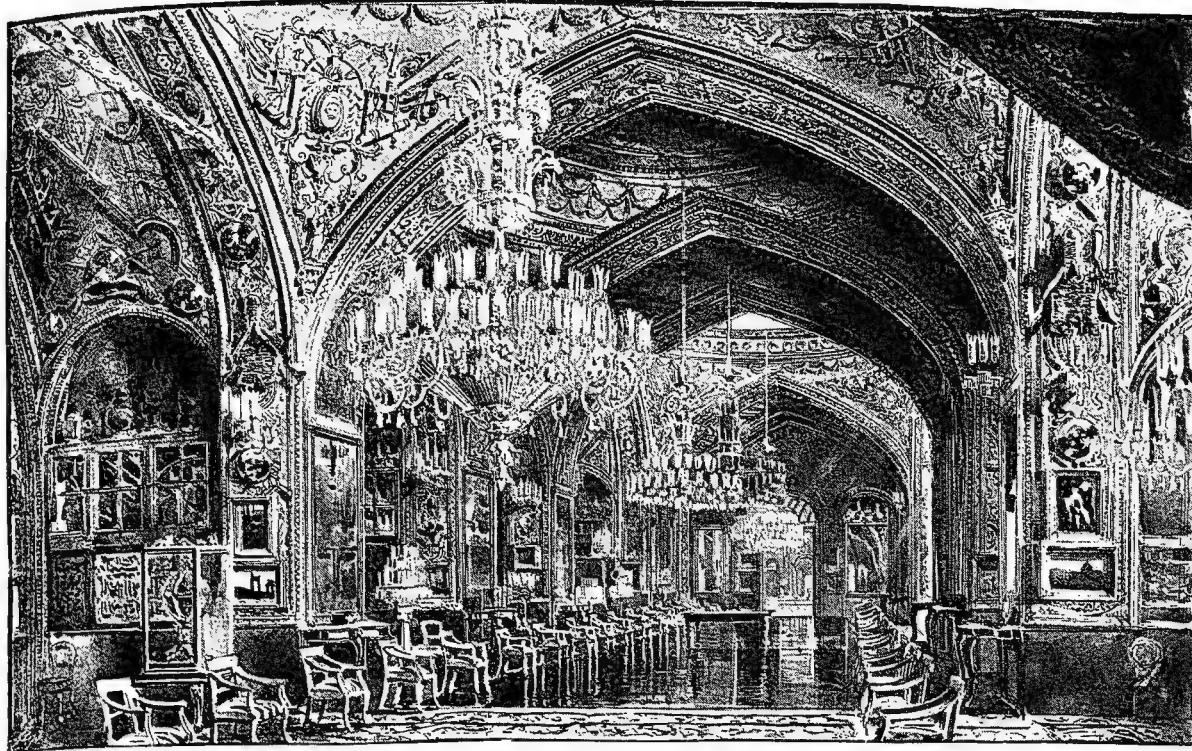
PERSIAN WOMAN PUTTING ON OUT-DOOR DRESS



OUTDOOR DRESS OF PERSIAN WOMAN



ARMENIAN WOMAN



MUSEUM IN SHAH'S PALACE; ON THE LEFT IS THE GLOBE OF PRECIOUS STONES

traditions of the race still has upon the people. Among the Chaldeans of Assyria the vernal equinox marked the commencement of their solar year. The Persians, certainly from the age of Zoroaster, celebrated also at the beginning of spring the renovation of the year, depositing on the altars of their deities, Ormuzd and Mithras, the firstfruits as offerings. The descendants of the Persians, although they have embraced Islamism, have remained faithful to these ancient customs. They celebrate at the vernal equinox to this day the No Ruz or New Year; and it is then that the Shah of Persia, like his Akhæmenid predecessors, receives, seated on the marble throne of our illustration, the offerings of his people. Some of the old Chinese documents tell us curious facts about the country during the early centuries of this era. In Hirth's "China and the Roman Orient,"

p. 52, is the translation of a document of the tenth century, which mentions Persia as it was in A.D. 618—906: "They ordinarily let a man take a bag and follow the King's carriage when the people have a complaint to make, they throw a written statement into the bag. When the King comes back to his palace he decides between right and wrong." This

the legend is at least significant of the difficulties which more than one Persian monarch has had to encounter on his way to the throne.

The present Shah, Nasr-ed-Din, though he is not actually a Persian by birth, but comes of a Turcoman (Kajar) dynasty, has given abundant evidence of his desire to consult the best interests of his country; and has initiated an era of progress and reform such as at his accession could hardly have been dreamed of.

The great difficulty in the matter of government has always lain in the character of the population, and in the impossibility of rapid and easy communication. Setting aside the different characteristics of the populations in the great towns, Shirazis, Isfahanis, Teheranis, all having their distinctive local character, there is the Armenian population, of whom some exist in most towns, but the largest settlement is that in Julfa, the Armenian quarter of Isfahan; they have their own (Catholic) religion and churches, and from a condition of oppression have passed under the present Shah to one of toleration, and even equality. There is also the country population, consisting of about equal numbers of sedentary cultivators or *rayats*, and nomadic pastoral tribes or *eehants*. The latter are a very independent and somewhat turbulent set of people; their property, consisting as it does of flocks, herds, and tents, is easily transported; they are well armed and mounted, and during a great part of the year they frequent the most mountainous and inaccessible parts of the country. It is, therefore, only natural that they should be apt to regard robbery as a fairly legitimate means of supplying their necessities; and at one time, no doubt, travelling in Persia without an escort was an excessively dangerous enterprise. Under these circumstances, the safety of a province depended to a great extent on the character of the Governor; if he were a man of energy and determination, the roads were wonderfully safe; but it meant striking hard whenever the rare opportunity arose; and there is no doubt that a great deal that one hears of the atrocities which used to prevail was due to the difficulty of exercising anything but a spasmodic and intermittent control. Indeed, to the present day, the ancient system of hostages is still kept up, some of the chief representatives of the powerful Bakhtiyari tribes being usually in residence, not entirely of their own choosing, at Isfahan or Teheran.

Both of these difficulties have been in a great measure done away with, or, at any rate, considerably lessened, by the introduction of the English line of telegraphs. By this means much has been done to centralise the Government, the local Governors being brought more directly under the control of the Shah at Teheran, so that oppression is no longer so easy. Before this it was a case of *quis custodiet ipsos custodes*; as the Governors ruled the provinces, so the Shah had to rule the Governors, and found much the same difficulty. A local Governor, left entirely without control, was only kept in hand by the ever-

present prospect of removal. The rule was, therefore, one up—one down; the one in power made haste to get rich by any means at his command, satisfied that when "his nose got fat" his turn would come to be "squeezed;" he would go in chains to Teheran, where his rival, now on his way to supersede him, had already been through precisely the same process.

As the country becomes more opened up, amenities of this kind will probably become a thing of the past; even at the present day it is extraordinary to note the security that obtains in comparison with the stories that one used to hear. Of course there are still traces, especially in the south, of the old freebooting life; the villages are still fortified, and occasionally one comes across an old Ra-dar, or road tower, built to guard against inroads of attacking brigands, but the fortifications are falling out of repair, and the Ra-dar is generally ruined. Occasionally, at the entrance to a pass in the South, we would find a little cluster of sleek Persian merchants waiting for us to convoy them through, where the spot was in bad repute—the name of an Englishman having a powerful influence for good in this way, thanks to the admirable administration of the telegraph system. Indeed, in a recent case the fact of English nationality has from this very cause proved to be not an unmixed blessing. Shortly after we passed through, two of the English telegraph officials and a lady were fired at on their way into Shiraz, not because of any special cause of dislike to the officials themselves, but simply as a means of demonstrating against a grievance. It sounds a little like the system adopted in another "distressful country" nearer home; but the fact remains that this was the only method of securing attention to their grievance; they might shoot at any number of Persians and no notice would be taken at headquarters, but an Englishman's matter would be a case for Teheran.

The first railway in Persia was being laid

when we were at Teheran—a small trial-line from the capital to Shah Abdul Azim. This is a little picturesque hamlet about four miles out from the city. It clusters around a beautiful mosque with a golden dome, which forms a conspicuous feature in the landscape. Shah Abdul Azim is a city of refuge, and to this fact was due the catastrophe which recently overtook the building of the railway. A debtor was escaping there by train, and feared detection if he took a ticket, so he tried to leave while the train was in motion, and, falling under the wheels, was picked up fatally injured. His friends thereupon reproached and attacked the engine-driver, who in self-defence fired a revolver at his assailants. The railway employees were forced to flee before the threatening attitude of the mob, who proceeded to wreck and burn the train, besides damaging the station. It appears that the disturbance was fomented by the Mollahs (the priestly order), who had a grudge against the new-fangled invention; three of them, however, met with their deserts, being severely "sticked" by the Shah's orders.

The relations with the religious orders are, in fact, one of the difficulties of the Shah's Administration: in the Shiite religion the Shah is not the head of the Church, as is his Sunni colleague, the Sultan of Turkey. In Persia the religious feeling, though more liberal in many points than that of Turkey, is in general far more deeply rooted and fanatical; and in addition to the strong spiritual importance it thus possesses, there is a strong temporal influence as well, due to the fact that the high priest, the Imam-i-Juma, is also the head of the law.

All disputes among merchants are settled by the Mushtaheds, or teachers of religious law; most questions are submitted without Court fees, to arbitration, and a mejlis, or council of merchants, like our own jury system, is appointed to meet at the house of some Mollah. It is no wonder then that the influence of the Church is a powerful element to reckon with,

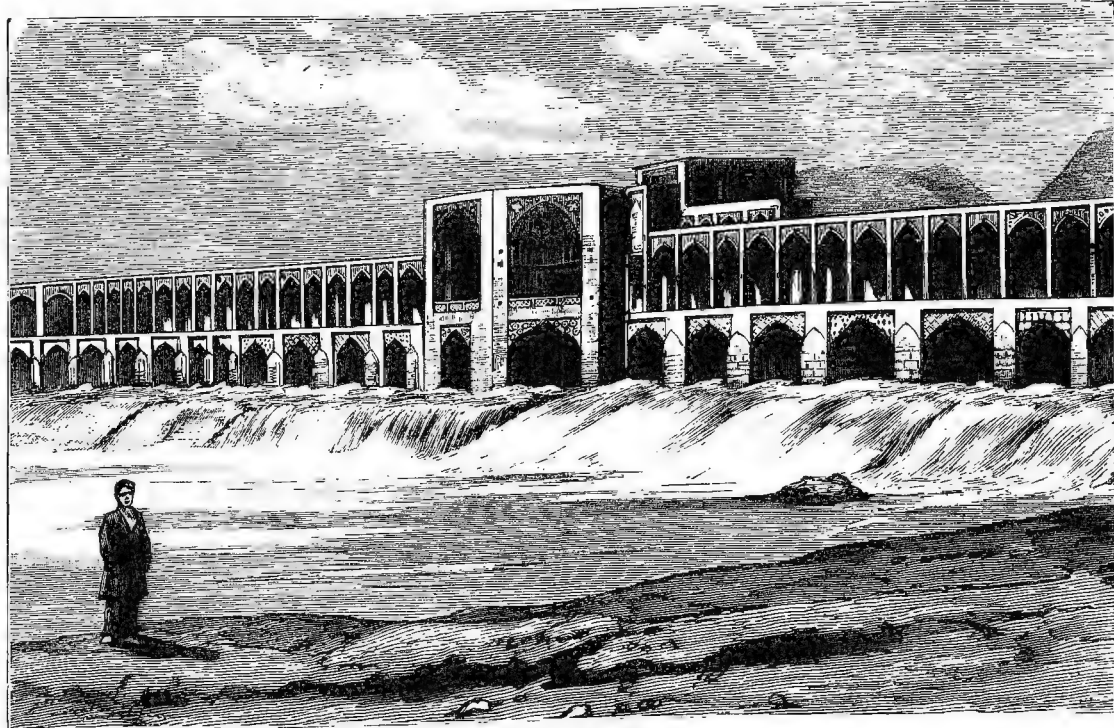


PERSIAN MUSICIAN PLAYING ON THE "TAR"



WOMAN'S INDOOR DRESS, WINTER

reminds one forcibly of an attempt at administrative reform actually made by the present Shah: he had at one time erected in all parts of his empire "justice boxes," which were intended to serve precisely the purpose which the Chinese chronicler describes. But, naturally, this well-meant attempt at philanthropy did not last long. The chronicler proceeds:—"Their Kings are not permanent rulers, but they select men of merit. If an extraordinary calamity visits the country, or if wind and rain come at the wrong time, the King is deposed, and another man is put in his stead." It is clear that either the chronicler or his informant must have had a pretty wit; but



BRIDGE AT ISFAHAN



POLICEMAN IN FULL DRESS



THE SHAVEN HEAD OF A TRUE BELIEVER

and it is an influence that makes itself felt in a variety of ways. The statue of the Shah in our illustration is a case in point, and perhaps an illustration of the growth of the Shah's power. Of course it is only by a liberal interpretation of the Koran that the likeness of a living person could be executed in art. Some years ago a small statue of the Shah was set up in a street in Teheran. One morning it was found to have been removed;

the authorities gave out that it had been stolen; but as they took no steps whatever to trace the culprits, it is more than probable that they themselves caused its disappearance, fearing possible complications with the mollahs. The present statue is the work of a native, and is really extremely creditable. It remains to be seen whether it will share the fate of its predecessor.

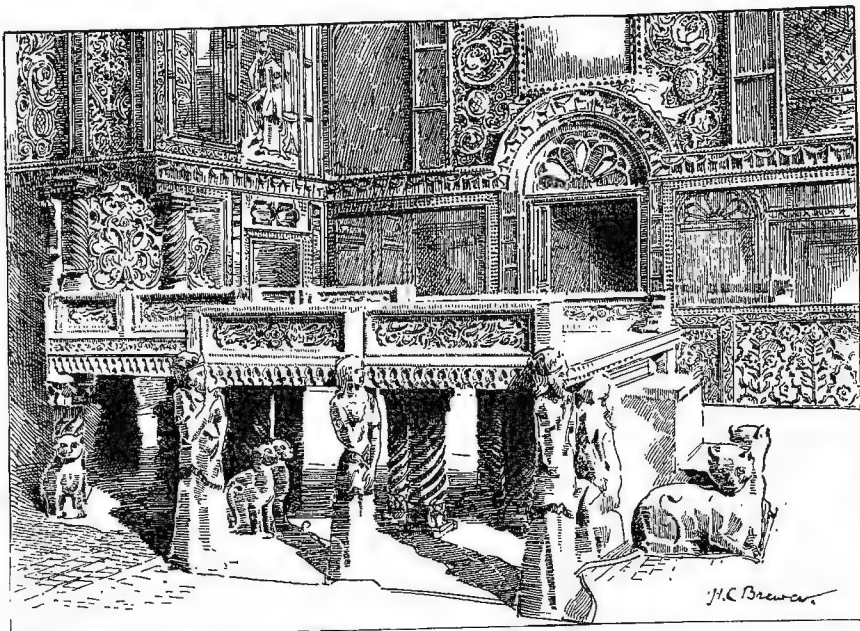
Everybody who has travelled in the East knows to his sorrow the irrepressible dervish shouting at you with his everlasting "Ya Huc" ("It is my right"), and his importunate clamouring for alms. In Persia there are two main classes, which are represented by the two dervishes of our illustrations: the one class is the more respectable, who simply wander about the country, getting free food and lodging; the others combine the professions of mountebank and dealer in charms, and their habits of dissoluteness and impos-

little use. Part of the police system of Teheran is modelled on the European plan of registering the names of visitors; and so, as you enter the city, your name is solemnly taken down by a Persian official; in the case of European surnames, which, as a rule, do not go easily into Persian, the result is extremely edifying. One of the things that pleased me much was the fact that here at last was a country where my own name was quite uncommon; all Persians are named Ali, Hassan, Hussein, or such like, and the name of Smith is quite rare. Perhaps the reason is partly this, that they cannot pronounce two consonants continuously at the beginning of a word. The difficulty is got over by one of two ways; either they tack on a vowel at the commencement, or put a vowel between the two consonants. I thus became "Ismith Sahib," but an English setter dog which accompanied us, and whose Christian name was "Flag," was addressed alternately as "Iffleck," or "Falang."

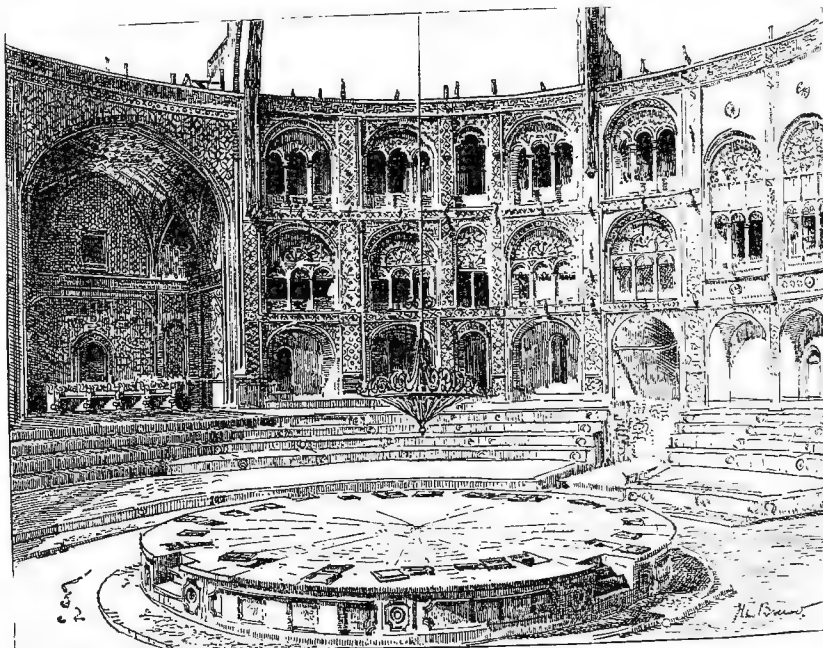
During the season of great heat, most of those who can afford to do so leave the capital for summer quarters on higher ground, the English summer quarters being at the little village of Gulahec, charmingly situated under the Elburz range of mountains whose melting snows provide a constant supply of excellent water. The Shah has numerous summer palaces which are arranged at graduated distances, so that he can retire higher and higher into the hills as the weather grows hotter. The first of these palaces, Ishratbad, of which an illustration was given in the preceding number, serves very well as indicating the general type of these summer residences, which are arranged principally with a view to coolness. But of course the most important palace is the one in Teheran itself, of which several views are given here. This is a gorgeous residence, containing just that curious mixture of Oriental and European splendour which one would expect from the character of its owner. In his Museum are assorted all the many gifts which, either at home or in



ISFAHAN DERVISH



MARBLE THRONE IN SHAH'S PALACE, TEHERAN



THE SHAH'S THEATRE IN THE PALACE, TEHERAN

ture make them the curse of the country. Among the various religious sects in the country one of the most interesting is that of the Guebres, the descendants of the old fire-worshippers, one of whose ancient towers, now restored, at Reh, is shown in our illustration. The principal seat of this sect is at Yezd, where they number about 8,000; they are no longer subject to persecution, and even at Teheran some of them still exist, earning a livelihood principally as gardeners in the foreign colony.

Among other evidences of civilisation, Teheran now boasts its force of policemen. Like many other so-called "improvements," it owes its origin to the ambition of an European adventurer, who succeeded in imposing on the Shah the burden of a very cumbersome and costly institution for which there was practically very

his travels, he has received from foreign potentates. The celebrated Globe of Jewels is the prominent feature, in which the different countries of the world are each marked out in precious stones; but it does not entirely bear out its great reputation, being of small size, and the stones are, for the most part, badly cut and of little value.

After wandering through room after room of luxurious magnificence, my guide asked me if I would like to see the Shah's own private room. This is a small, insignificant room, in striking contrast to the remainder of the palace; the only decoration it boasted was that which covered the walls, which were hung, not with splendid tapestries or silk hangings, but were papered from ceiling to floor with illustrations cut from *The Graphic*. The most striking relic of his last European tour is shown in a building which he had erected after his return; he had been much struck with the Albert Hall, and in the palace grounds he had a theatre constructed in stone on the plan of that building. As will be seen from our illustration, the roof is replaced by a series of iron girders. Report says that when the building had advanced so far, it was found impossible to complete the roof, lest the lateral thrust of the super-imposed weight should destroy the walls. As a matter of fact, these girders serve as the bearers for heavy textile coverings, like the *velamina* of the old Roman amphitheatre; and here it is that, during the month of Mohurram, the Persian Passion Play (*Tarziyeh*), representing the sufferings and martyrdom of the heroes of their religion, is given. The different "boxes" are assigned to the different dignitaries of State, who vie with each other in making them beautiful with flowers and lamps.

Enough has already been said to demonstrate the important change that has been coming over Persia; next to the influence of the Shah himself, this is largely due to the presence of the English telegraphs in the country.

It is not generally known, that our main line of telegraphic communication with India, and so with the Straits Settlements, Australia, and China, passes through Persia. The history of the establishment of our Persian telegraphs, since negotiations were first opened in 1862, is one that reflects the greatest credit on all concerned. How difficulties and obstructions that seemed almost

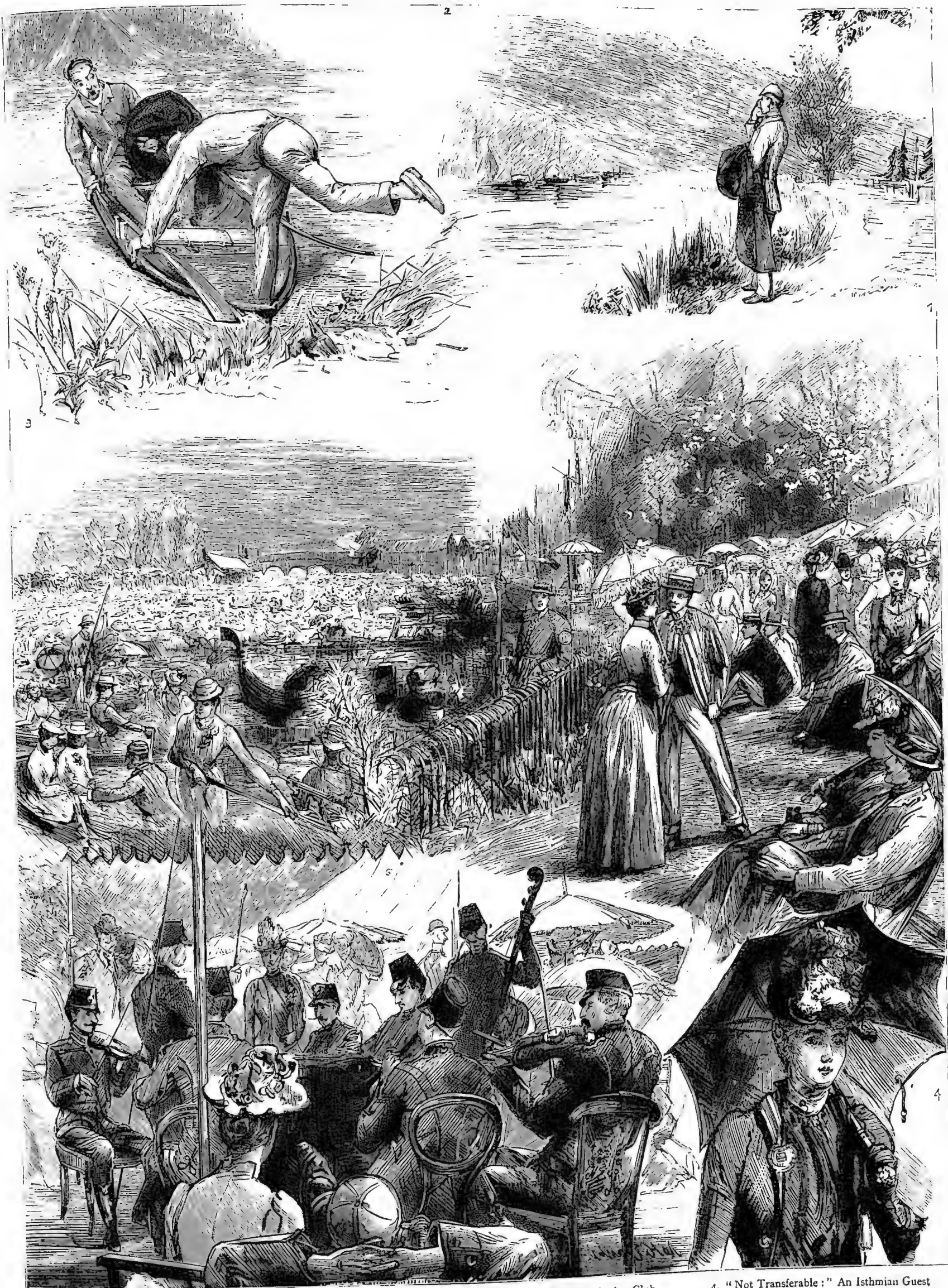
insurmountable were gradually overcome; how from a position of mistrust and dislike the officials have steadily won respect and esteem; all this is a story that is well worth the reading as an instance of English pluck and perseverance. The English staff, numbering some fifty or sixty individuals, is scattered all over the country along a line of 1,300 miles. Many of these are absolutely alone, all are constantly brought in contact with the people of the country, and the mutual friendliness which prevails is in the highest degree creditable to English and Persians alike. Our object in the country is to avoid, as far as possible, any interference in the politics of the people. Equal advantages for all, and the independence and welfare of Persia itself, whether at Meshed, at Teheran, or on the Karun—this should be our constant and only watchword.



MOONSHIEE (INTERPRETER) OF THE MUSHIR-I-DOWLAH



GOING SHOPPING



1. A Friend in Camp : "La-la-lai-e tei"

2. Too Clever by Half

3. The Lawn of the Isthmian Club

5. The Hungarian Band at the Isthmian Club

4. "Not Transferable:" An Isthmian Guest

STRAY NOTES AT HENLEY REGATTA



MR. GLADSTONE, having been addressed by a Dundee Radical Association on the duty of the Liberal leaders to force the Government to appeal to the constituencies, has been content to reply that the sooner the country is called upon to deal with the Irish question at a General Election the better pleased he will be.

THE COMMITTEE OF MEMBERS, Liberal and Conservative, of the two Houses of Parliament, formed to promote a memorial to the late Mr. Bright, held its first meeting at Devonshire House on Tuesday, under the presidency of Lord Hartington. Mr. Charles Villiers suggested by letter that any surplus left after the erection of a statue should be devoted to a scholarship in furtherance of international arbitration, while, having regard to Mr. Bright's sympathy with the masses, Mr. Chamberlain expressed his preference for a training-school for nurses to tend on the poor at Manchester, Rochdale, and Birmingham. A sub-committee was appointed to devise a scheme for a memorial, the opinion being generally expressed that it should take the form of a statue.

AT THE USUAL MEETING this week of the London County Council Lord Rosebery called attention to the unprotected state of the trees on the Embankment, which the Shah was to traverse on Wednesday. The Council had not a man to protect those trees. He concluded his statement with some significant remarks on the anomalous position of London, governed, as it was, by a body like the Council, the responsibilities of which, he said, were as enormous as its powers were restricted.

MR. W. O'BRIEN, M.P., was to have addressed a meeting in Cork on Sunday to denounce Mr. Smith-Barry, as the chief promoter of the movement for settling North of Ireland agriculturists on derelict farms. The meeting, however, was "proclaimed," and, a considerable force of military and police being assembled to sustain the action of the Government, it was not held. Mr. O'Brien has been arrested on a charge of inciting recently at Tipperary tenants of Mr. Smith-Barry not to pay their rents, and of promoting the Plan of Campaign. He was liberated on bail. Mr. W. J. Lane, M.P., has been arrested on a similar charge.

THE MANSION HOUSE CONFERENCE on M. Pasteur's treatment of rabies and hydrophobia was held on Monday, under the presidency of the Lord Mayor, and was very influentially attended, among those present, besides the Dukes of Westminster and Northumberland, being some of our most eminent scientific and medical men. A letter was read from the Prince of Wales, testifying from personal observation to His Royal Highness's conviction of the diminution of mortality from rabies and hydrophobia effected by M. Pasteur's treatment, and another in which Professor Huxley emphatically expressed approval of M. Pasteur's labours and disapproval of the hostile criticisms passed on them by anti-vivisectionists and others. Both a son and an assistant of M. Pasteur were present to listen to the many encomiums pronounced on the distinguished French savant. After an address, in which the Lord Mayor spoke of the satisfactory results of his recent visit to the Pasteur Institute in Paris, a series of resolutions was adopted, one of them affirming the efficacy of M. Pasteur's anti-rabies treatment, and another requesting the Lord Mayor to start a fund for the double purpose of making a suitable donation to the Pasteur Institute and of defraying the expenses of British subjects bitten by rabid animals who are unable to pay the cost of a journey to Paris. Among the movers and supporters of these and other resolutions were Sir James Paget, Sir Henry Roscoe, M.P. (who read a letter from M. Pasteur, which included statistics of the result of his treatment), Professor Sir G. Stokes, M.P., President of the Royal Society, and its Secretary, Professor Michael Foster, Professor Ray Lankester, Mr. Ernest Hart, Prebendary Harry Jones, and Sir J. Lubbock, M.P.

MR. J. LLOYD MORGAN, barrister, of the Western Circuit, is the Gladstonian candidate for the seat in West Carmarthenshire, vacant through the death of Mr. Powell.

OUR OBITUARY includes the death, in his eighty-fifth year, of the Hon. William E. Fitzmaurice, uncle of the present Earl of Orkney, and from 1842-7 the immediate predecessor of Mr. Disraeli in the representation of Bucks; in his seventy-first year, of Mr. Walter R. H. Powell (G), M.P. for West Carmarthenshire, once well known both in the hunting-field and on the turf; in his fifty-fifth year, of Sir James D. Gordon who was Private Secretary to Lord Lawrence when Governor-General of India; in his sixtieth year, of the Rev. Richard Harvey, Canon of Gloucester, and Chaplain in ordinary to the Queen, formerly for more than fifty years Rector of Hornsey, where he was instrumental in having the parish church rebuilt, and three new district churches erected; suddenly, in his forty-fourth year, of the Rev. John M. Braithwaite, since 1882 Vicar and Rural Dean of Croydon, where as chairman of the local school board, and otherwise, he was unceasingly active in promoting every good work, religious, social, and educational; and of Dr. Charles B. Radcliffe, Consulting Physician to the Westminster Hospital and the National Hospital for the Paralyzed and Epileptic, author of various medical and scientific works.



THE TURF.—There were eleven runners for the Electric Stakes at Sandown on Thursday last week. Mr. H. Milner's Listen, who started favourite, scored a decisive victory, Ormuz and Freemason being her nearest attendants. Rentless won the Hampton Two-Year-Old Plate, and, appropriately enough, Finale secured the last race on the card. Next day the *pièce de résistance* was the British Dominion Two-Year-Old Stakes, in which Chevalier Ginstrell's Signorina added another victory to her list, though only after a desperate race with the Duke of Westminster's Orwell. Mr. R. F. Gladstone's Loup won the Seaton Delaval Plate at Gosforth Park on Thursday from a field of twenty-two. He started favourite, as did all the winners but one on this afternoon. Backers, however, did not do so well as might be expected, owing to the amount of "welshing" which went on almost unchecked. There was racing at Alexandra Park on Saturday, but it does not call for any comment. Much the same remark applies to the Four Oaks Park Meeting this week. Formidable and Noble Chieftain were among the winners, and Strawberry Hill secured the Shifnal Plate. There were no fewer than eleven races set for decision at the delightful little Bibury Club Meeting on Tuesday. Ormuz secured the Fourth Zetland Stakes for the Duke of Westminster, Semolina the Home Bred Foal Stakes for the Duke of Portland, and Margarine the Champagne Stakes for Lord Zetland. At the sale of Her Majesty's yearlings, a colt by Hampton—Land's End fetched 3,000 guineas. It was bought, we need hardly say, for Colonel North.—Wood, the ex-jockey, has been rather seriously ill. Unkind people have been

heard to suggest that the attack is what schoolboys call "examination fever."

CRICKET.—Weak as they were known to be, the Oxford Eleven did worse in the University match than even their severest critics expected. To go in first on a perfect wicket, and be all out for 105 was a shocking performance, only redeemed by Lord George Scott's was admirably-played 37 (not out). But their second innings was even worse, and only produced 90 (Mr. Philipson 26 not out). The Cambridge men, on the other hand, played, if anything, a little above their form. Their fielding was poor, it is true; but their bowling had just that "sting" which the Oxford bowlers lacked, Mr. Woods, who took eleven wickets in the match, being particularly deadly; and their batting was confident. The feature of their innings of 300 was the beautiful play of Mr. Mordaunt, who made 127—the fourteenth "century" made in these matches; and he was ably supported by Mr. Crawley (54), who always plays well at Lord's. Surrey's hopes of retaining the Championship look very shaky now, for Lancashire beat them by an innings—a result chiefly attributable to the good bowling of Watson and Mold. On the same day Notts beat Sussex by an innings, and on Saturday Yorkshire suffered a further disaster, this time at the hands of Gloucestershire, while this week the "Tykes," who this season, in spite of their strong team (on paper), seem quite out of it, succumbed to Surrey. Notts beat Derbyshire, and Gloucestershire succumbed to Lancashire. After having all the worst of the first innings Winchester defeated Eton. The unexpected victory was chiefly due to the smart fielding of the Wykehamists.

LAWN TENNIS.—The Wimbledon Meeting began on Monday. There were twenty-four entries for the Singles, the winner of which has to play Mr. Ernest Renshaw for the Championship, and among them were most of the well-known players.—In the annual matches between Oxford and Cambridge, the Dark Blues easily won the Singles by six events to two, but in the Doubles they could not score a single one. Honours, therefore, are easy.—Mr. E. G. Meers successfully maintained his right to the Kent Championship at Blackheath last week.

ATHLETICS.—Mr. H. C. L. Tindall, C.U.A.C., is running in wonderful form just now. The Amateur Championships were competed for on Saturday at Stamford Bridge, and in the Quarter-mile he simply spread-eagled his field and won in the marvellous time of 48½ secs., breaking Myers's amateur record, and almost equalling the professional time, Buttery's 48½ secs. Not content with this, however, Mr. Tindall came out again for the Half-mile, and placed that also to his credit in the excellent time of 1 min. 56 2-5 secs. Mr. W. J. M. Barry, a splendidly-built young Irishman, won the Hammer-Throwing with a cast of 130 ft. (equal to record).



THE new play entitled *The Tigress* at the COMEDY Theatre belongs to a now out-worn class of melodramas which set forth the adventures of a diabolically wicked heroine, whose personal fascinations are supposed to be, nevertheless, of so overpowering a nature that the majority of the male characters, both young and old, are compelled to acknowledge her sovereign sway. Perhaps it may occur to some simple-minded reader that the playwright who ventures in these paths may find a practical difficulty in the circumstance that only the favoured few among actresses can be expected to fulfil the requirements of such a part. An actress of only moderate pretensions to youth and beauty may pass muster when her charms are tacitly assumed; it is otherwise when the various personages of the play are continually exclaiming "How lovely she is!" "A glance of that woman's eye unnerves me!" "Poor fellow, she will lure him onward to his ruin as she has lured so many others!" and so forth. All this, it must be confessed, exposes an actress's physical qualifications to a rather severe test. As a fact, however, dramatic authors, we believe, never find any lack of ladies courageous enough to enact a character of this sort. At the Comedy the representative of the diabolical but bewitching heroine, who goes to masked balls wrapped in a tiger-skin as a symbol at once of her cruelty, her beauty, and her irresistible power, is Miss Amy Roselle, an actress of handsome presence and unquestionable ability, whose best friends must nevertheless regret that she did not decline such a part in such a play. *The Tigress* is an American piece, and the performance served to introduce to the English public an American actress, Miss Kate M. Forsyth, who showed both power and self-restraint in association with the rare art of securing attention by quiet and unobtrusive means. A definitive judgment of her abilities, however, must be postponed till she is seen in some piece less vulgarly conventional than Mr. Ramsey Morris's drama "in a prologue and four acts." The Comedy company, we may here note, is an exceptionally strong one, and is well worthy of a better opportunity of distinguishing itself.

The rather scanty audience which assembled at the GLOBE Theatre on Monday afternoon to witness the production of Mrs. Hodgson-Burnett's *Phyllis* must not be taken to indicate ingratitude towards a lady who has contributed so much to the amusement both of readers and of playgoers. The fact is that only the more robust patrons of the theatre can stand the atmosphere of a playhouse in these sultry July days. *Phyllis*, which is an adaptation in four acts of one of the author's stories, did not, unfortunately, fulfil the promise awakened by that excellent piece of dramatic work *Little Lord Fauntleroy*. Some of its character sketches, however, were admirable. First and foremost among these was the shifty, heartless old beau Dysart, who nearly wrecks the life of his daughter Phyllis by making her the instrument of a scheme to lure a wealthy young gentleman into a marriage. Acted with rare humour, and still rarer power of characterisation, by Mr. W. C. Somerset, this creation afforded boundless amusement. A brace of lovers who quarrel and come together again proved also, in the persons of Miss Norreys and Mr. Brodie, highly acceptable. But interest in the more serious business of the trials and persecutions of the heroine visibly dwindled away after the second act. It was not the fault of Miss Alma Murray, though this lady, whose manner is prim and precise, and whose habit it is to take breath audibly, in the likeness of a suppressed sob, at frequent intervals, lacks the breadth of style and passionate impulse which such a part demands. Neither is Mr. Conway, as the hero, who alternately believes in and doubts the innocence of the woman he loves, to be held accountable. The obvious cause of the weak hold of the story on the audience in the last two acts was the diffuseness of the treatment and the long absence of any signs of progress. Acted by an excellent company which, besides the performers already named, included Mr. Cautley, Mr. Garden, Mr. Caffrey, Miss Rose Leclercq, Miss Watt Tanner, and Mrs. Edmund Phelps, *Phyllis* secured respectful attention, and Mrs. Hodgson-Burnett, who had witnessed the performance from a private box, appeared at the close on the stage to receive the congratulations of a friendly audience.

Virginia, produced at a *matinée* at the OLYMPIC Theatre last week, proved to be a version in blank verse of M. Latoré de Saint-Ybars' classic play, in which the great Rachel, some forty years since, thrilled the bosoms of the frequenters of the "Maison de

Molière." Miss Chapin, an American elocutionist, who appeared as the heroine, succeeded only too well in convincing her audience that she had not the experience which alone could justify her in undertaking a part so exacting.

Miss Ellen Terry's benefit—the closing night of Mr. Irving's season—drew a crowded audience to the LYCEUM Theatre on Saturday, and it has been observed that Mr. Irving's popular representative, Mr. Bram Stoker, in welcoming the visitors at the foot of the grand staircase, had an enormous amount of handshaking to go through. So widespread nowadays is the passion for playgoing, so constant are the frequenters of first nights, and other special occasions, that an audience in fact is, at such times, very much like an evening party, at which nearly everybody is personally known to everybody else. The revival of *Macbeth*, now only suspended at its 151st representation, has provoked much criticism which has not been wholly favourable; but this great gathering certainly exhibited no sign of dissatisfaction with any detail of the performance. Mr. Irving's parting speech, now a part of these ceremonies which has passed beyond the option of the speaker, was brief, hopeful, and to the point. Its chief interest centred in the announcement that although the performances of *Macbeth* will be resumed hereafter, there will be an intermediate autumn season devoted to a revival of the late Mr. Watts Phillips's picturesque drama of the period of the French revolution entitled *The Dead Heart*. In this Mr. Irving and Miss Terry will have parts worthy of their powers. The announcement that Mr. Bancroft will join the company on this occasion was received with encouraging cheers. He will, we believe, play the smooth profligate *Abd de La Tour*.

Mr. Toole, who will start for Australia later in the year, brings his London season to a close this (Saturday) evening.

Wealth at the HAYMARKET gives place this evening to a revival of *Captain Swift*, which is to be followed at brief intervals by revivals of *Masks and Faces* and *The Red Lamp*. The Haymarket season terminates on the 20th inst., when Mr. Beerbohm Tree will appear in *The Merry Wives of Windsor* and *The Ballad Monger*.

Saturday is the date arranged for the production, at the COURT Theatre, of *Aunt Jack*, a new farcical comedy, in which Mr. Arthur Cecil will play a prominent part, and Mrs. John Wood will appear in the witness-box—presumptively as plaintiff—in a breach of promise case.

A programme, specially attractive, both from the variety of its items and the brilliant constellation of performers which it promises, has been organised for the testimonial benefit, at the SHAFESBURY Theatre, to that admirable actress, Mrs. Stephens, who has now retired from the stage. The date is Tuesday afternoon next.

Mr. Carl Armbruster, who is at Baireuth busily engaged in the preparations for the great Wagner Festival, has been engaged to conduct the orchestra at the HAYMARKET. Mr. Armbruster will write the incidental music for the adaptation of *Roger la Honte*, which Mr. Beerbohm Tree has in preparation.

That clever little actress Miss Bessie Hutton has been engaged by Mr. Hare for the next season at the GARRICK.

Mr. Willard has accepted and will produce at the SHAFESBURY Theatre an original poetical play in a prologue and three acts written by Mr. Richard Lee, the well-known journalist, and author of *Ordeal by Touch*.

Faust Up to Date, which has successfully travelled from the GAIETY to the GLOBE, and from the Globe back to the Gaiety again, is to be transferred to the Broadway Theatre, New York, in December next.

The complimentary benefit to Mr. Joseph A. Cave, the *doyen* of Metropolitan managers, will take place on Thursday afternoon, July 18th, at the OPERA COMIQUE. A "mammoth" programme is announced, and the committee consists of the principal members of the theatrical profession.



THE LORD MAYOR entertained at dinner on Tuesday the prelates of the Church of England and other guests, including several Nonconformist ministers, among them the Rev. Dr. Allon, the Rev. Dr. Parker, and the President of the Baptist Union. The Archbishop of Canterbury, responding to the toast of the health of the principal guests, said that he was very glad to see among those present the leaders of several Nonconformist bodies. The toast of the Nonconformist guests was appropriately responded to by Dr. Allon.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY is, as such, Patron of the Stationers' Company, who entertained him recently at a banquet. Responding to the toast of his health, the Primate referred in a genial speech to his position as the patron of his hosts. Historically, he said, the title had little meaning, but it was one of the most remarkable shadows of the past, recalling the times when good men and true went in their barge to Lambeth Palace and were regaled with hot ale, in addition to which he found that sixteen bottles of good old port were also served out. He suggested that the Company should go once more to Lambeth Palace in their barge.

IN RESPONSE TO AN EARNEST APPEAL, the *Record* understands, made by influential old-fashioned Roman Catholics in this country, it has been decided to establish an English branch of the Old Catholic Communion. Arrangements are being made for the erection of a mission-church in the neighbourhood of Hampstead, to be conducted by two priests of British birth. It is rumoured, the *Record* adds, that the project has the approval of Dr. Dellinger. According to the same authority, Bishop Herzog will be present at the opening ceremony.

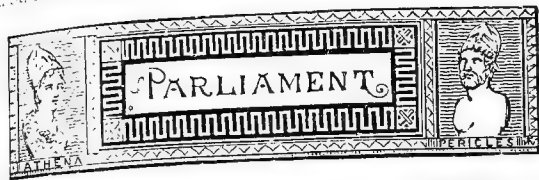
AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE CATHOLIC UNION, the Duke of Norfolk presiding, a resolution was adopted expressing indignation at the honours lately paid in Rome to the memory of that original philosopher, Giordano Bruno, who, according to the accepted account, was burned there in 1600 as an obstinate heretic.

THE TRUSTEES OF THE MANCHESTER NEW COLLEGE, of which the well-known Rev. James Drummond is Principal, have resolved to remove to Oxford. To establish it there will cost 40,000*l.*, of which sum 28,000*l.* have been subscribed or promised. If the Nonconformist scheme should be carried out, there will be two Nonconformist Colleges at Oxford, one of them Congregational and the other Unitarian.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Bishop Barry has arrived in town from Sydney, N.S.W., and will very soon enter on his duties as Assistant Bishop of Rochester.—At the thirtieth annual meeting of the English Church Union, Lord Halifax in the chair, resolutions were adopted expressing gratitude to the Bishop of Lincoln for his maintenance of the ritual of the Church of England, and congratulating the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's on the erection of the new Cathedral.—The Church Extension Association is reorganising a monster petition, praying Parliament to devise further measures for the relief and encouragement of voluntary schools. The number of signatures received is already more than 150,000. The number of names—less than half of the 12,000*l.* required for the erection of a Mackonochie Memorial Chapel having

een subscribed, a change of plan is in contemplation.—The death,
in his sixty-eighth year, is announced of the Rev. John Stewart,
H. Canon of Liverpool, Rector of West Derby; a living of the
annual value of £300%, and carrying with it the patronage of five
parishes in the Hundred of West Derby.—The insecurity,
and decay of Whitfield's Tabernacle, in Tottenham Court
Road has been already referred to in this column. The congrega-
tion have decided on erecting a new edifice on its site. It was
founded in 1786, and contains monuments to Whitfield's wife and to
himself, also statues of Dr. Johnson and John Howard.
St. Paul's Cathedral.

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At the beginning of the week attention was called in both Houses of Parliament to the proceedings of Portugal in connection with the Delagoa Bay Railway. According to statements received in this country, Portugal, after having conceded to a British American Company the right to make the railway, subsequently seized the property. Information to hand at the time when Ministers were interrogated did not permit full opportunity of forming an opinion on the subject. But Lord Salisbury did not hesitate to describe the action of Portugal as "very high-handed and unjust." The Government of Portugal has been informed that it would be held responsible for any loss to which British subjects may be subjected, and by way of showing that business is meant three ships have been sent to Delagoa Bay—"not of the largest size." Lord Salisbury modestly remarked, but probably big enough for Portugal. On Tuesday Lord Castletown was to have raised the whole subject in the form of a resolution; but Lord Salisbury was conveniently absent, and the debate was deferred till, a more fitting opportunity.

In the Commons there happened on Monday the now not familiar process of moving the adjournment in order to discuss a matter of present public importance. It is true that a day or two earlier Mr. Waddy had made a deliberate attempt to spring a debate on the matter of the treatment of the unfortunate man who did not desert from the *Calliope*. The learned counsel came down with a voluminous brief, and had assumed his favourite attitude for delivering a speech when the Speaker interposed, and ruled him out of order, seeing that the ground was already occupied by a notice of motion on the same subject. Mr. Waddy was accordingly obliged to repack his brief, and leave the House with his undelivered speech.

Mr. Sexton, who moved on Monday, was more fortunate. He declined to call the attention of the House to troubles which had taken place in Ireland on the previous day, when a meeting had been broken up at Cork, and Mr. Peter O'Brien, M.P., had his head broken in a scuffle round the body of his namesake and colleague. Mr. P. O'Brien is a gentleman whose Parliamentary career has been singularly chequered. It was he who last year was taken up by the police for somebody else whom he did not in the least resemble. Now he appears to have received a dangerous blow on the head from a police *bâton* aimed at somebody else, a continuance of vicious punishment which would convince an ordinary man of the uselessness of active political life.

Mr. Sexton's speech was of the kind he has made familiar to the House—on the whole, a lamentable mixture of sharply-pointed sentences, and almost interminable wastes of verbosity. If it were possible before delivering it in the House to submit Mr. Sexton's opinion to the action of the domestic mangle, or some other instrument of compression, the Lord Mayor of Dublin would rank not only amongst the best of Irish speakers, but with the most brilliant debaters in the House. It is the more pity that he should be so easily led away by admiration of his own eloquence that he gets wearily along in the quagmire of verbiage, only now and then emitting a flash of light to show the weary House where he is. The events in Ireland had furnished him with a good opportunity on Monday was shown by the crowded benches and the attitude of attention which had settled over the House. But as Mr. Sexton went on enjoying himself with provoking complacency the audience gradually dispersed, till when he sat down he had succeeded in leaving most of the benches clear.

Mr. Mr. Sexton being content with a quarter of an hour, or even twenty minutes, through which he might have pounded away at the Government, Mr. Balfour would have risen to reply, the debate would have been maintained at high pressure, and members would have been held together for the division. But Mr. Balfour is too of a Parliamentary hand to enter the arena having before him the preliminary task of resuscitating the energies of an audience worn out by Mr. Sexton's harangue. The Solicitor-General for Ireland was put up to deliver the usual commonplace of official explanation, and neither Mr. W. Redmond, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, nor even Sir John Lubbock succeeded in giving a fillip to the proceedings. Later Mr. Glavin said a few words, and then Mr. Balfour spoke. But the whole business, regarded as a Parliamentary engagement, had been shattered at the outset, Mr. Sexton having played the game of the Government with more success than they could themselves have commanded in the circumstances.

There have been other live'y debates through the week, one on Wednesday, when protest was made against the proposal of Mr. Sturges to suspend the Standing Orders so as to make progress making a Bill of the Coal Dues Bill. It was not, of course, the Bill of the Coal Dues to which Professor Stuart, Mr. Fitch, and other Radical metropolitan members objected. The Select Committee, sitting under the chairmanship of Sir Lyon Playfair had recommended an extension of a coal due at the rate of twelve pence a ton for a twelvemonth, in order to meet liabilities arising in regard for London improvements by the City Corporation. The Bill had been amended in this sense, and it was only after struggling with the assistance of an extension of the usual hours of sitting on Wednesday, that the Bill was carried. The Bill came into place on Thursday, when Mr. Smith moved that the Bill should be granted to Prince Albert Victor, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, and his sister, Princess Louise, on her marriage with Lord Fife, a proposal met by a counter-demand from the Opposition Benches that before any fresh votes of this kind were made the Ministerial pledge, more than once renewed, should be fulfilled, and a Committee granted to inquire into the various question of Parliamentary grants to the Royal Family.

In spite of these occasional fireworks, business continues to go forward in a satisfactory manner. On Monday Mr. Smith announced the Government's earlier programme of business arrangements disturbed a week ago by a proposal to take a number of smaller Bills. The otherwise unaccountable variation from avowed intent had given rise to the suspicion that, in view of opposition manifesting itself in Conservative circles to the free education principle involved in the Local Government Bill, the Government had resolved to shirk the difficulty by dropping the measure. Whatever may be the secret history of the hesitation, it was finally abandoned, and on Thursday the House took up the Scotch Local Government Bill with the determination to proceed with it through Committee day by day.

The Scotch University Bill, which proved a tough job, has passed the Committee stage this week, a course smoothed by the conciliatory attitude of the Government. The Scotch members, backed by the full force of the Opposition benches, were up in arms against a clause which proposed to perpetuate the principle of religious tests in connection with University teaching, thus leaving Scotland far behind in the march of civilisation as compared with Oxford and Cambridge. The forces were mustered for what threatened to be a desperate fight, when the Lord Advocate capitulated, abolishing altogether the test as far as Lay Chairs in the Universities are concerned, and remitting to the consideration of the University Commissioners the duty of deciding whether any and what changes are necessary and expedient in respect of tests for the Theological Chairs.



THE SPECIAL COMMISSION.—[The interest in the proceedings of the Court, which rather flagged last week, was revived on Tuesday in the present one by the appearance in the witness-box of Michael Davitt, the founder of the Land League, and, next to Mr. Parnell, the most important member of the Irish Home Rule party. Mr. Davitt appears for himself, without counsel, but by permission of the Court, his examination in chief was conducted mainly by Sir Charles Russell. It began with his early political autobiography, his connection with the Fenian body, and the episode of his participation in the abortive raid on Chester Castle, followed by his trial for treason-felony and his condemnation to fifteen years' penal servitude, of which he served rather more than seven. After his release by Lord Beaconsfield's Government on ticket-of-leave, Mr. Davitt rejoined the Fenian Brotherhood, in order, according to his own account, to try and convert it into an open and constitutional agitation. This alteration of policy he ascribed to his conviction that the majority of Irishmen would always share the hostility to secret societies displayed by the Irish Roman Catholic hierarchy and priesthood. For his change of strategy he had been denounced, he said, as a renegade by men with whom he was formerly associated. In founding the Land League he had not at first the support of Mr. Parnell, and still less in the establishment of the National League, which Mr. Parnell, whom Davitt described as a "Tory" on the land question, would only sanction on condition that the witness sank his advocacy of land nationalisation, and allowed to be substituted for it that of the establishment of a peasant proprietary. Of course Mr. Davitt was emphatic in his declarations that he and his associates of both Leagues had always denounced outrage, and that he himself had strenuously opposed a policy of dynamite. His cross-examination by the Attorney-General began on Tuesday, and included at an early stage a searching inquiry into a letter which he wrote when he was twenty, which he admitted to have been "criminally stupid," and in which he seemed to approve of the assassination of an alleged traitor to the Fenian cause. The letter had contributed the witness said, to send him into penal servitude, but as he explained its contents, it was written with a view to prevent, and not to promote a contemplated assassination. The man to whom it was written was now in America. Mr. Davitt refused to name him. "I have borne," the witness said, "this shame for more than twenty years for his sake rather than give him up, and I hope he will do me justice now." The Attorney-General's cross-examination was continued on Wednesday, and was directed to establish the violent and unconstitutional character of the policy advocated by friends and associates of the witness. One of Mr. Davitt's statements is noticeable—it was that he left the physical force party simply because it had no chance of success, but that if he and his friends had now sufficient physical force in Ireland to justify a movement for national independence, they had cause enough to justify such measures.]

THE THAMES MYSTERY.—At the resumption on Monday of the Coroner's Inquest, at Wapping, the evidence of Catherine Jackson, the mother, and Mary and Anne Jackson, sisters of Elizabeth Jackson, was considered so conclusive that the Coroner announced his intention of issuing an order for the burial of the remains of the deceased in the name of Elizabeth Jackson.—On Wednesday the East End inquest was concluded; there is to be another at the West End, where the largest portion of the remains was found, and the jury returned a formal verdict leaving the cause of the deceased's death unaccounted for.

THE LAMBETH TRAGEDY.—Currah was formally charged at the Lambeth Police Court on Monday with the murder of Letine, the acrobat, and with immediately afterwards attempting to commit suicide. A police-inspector deposed that on the night of the murder he saw the prisoner at St. Thomas's Hospital, who, when asked for his name and address, said that he was Nathaniel Currah, and engineer at Crayford Waterworks. The witness, while taking a note of this, cautioned the prisoner that anything he said might be used against him, on which Currah said, "God prompted me to do so, but I shall meet my own flesh and blood in Heaven." The caution being repeated on another visit, the prisoner said, "All right," and used the same words when subsequently charged with murder at the police-station. The prisoner, who is described as appearing perfectly indifferent to his position, was remanded for a week, and taken to Holloway Gaol.

ANOTHER LAMBETH TRAGEDY.—At two o'clock on Saturday morning George Howard, aged twenty-three, mate of a Faversham barge, was found stabbed and lying in a pool of blood in Lambeth Palace Road, almost opposite Lambeth Palace, and was carried to St. Thomas's Hospital, where he died soon after admission. About an hour later a young woman named Elizabeth Webb, who was dozing on one of the seats on the Albert Embankment, was stabbed in the neck by a man, but, on being taken to St. Thomas's Hospital, she was found to have been not very dangerously wounded. The following particulars are gleaned from the reports of the proceedings in the Lambeth Police Office on Saturday, and the Coroner's Inquest on Tuesday on the body of Howard. Elizabeth Ford said she saw the blow struck at Webb, and from a group of working-men at the police station picked out as the perpetrator of the outrage James Crickman, twenty-five, a pawnbroker's assistant in Westminster, who was arrested not only on that charge, but as the supposed murderer of Howard. Crickman was the worse for drink when charged. Blood-stains were found on one of his shirt-cuffs, and on his person a blood-stained pocket-knife, with which such a wound as the fatal one inflicted on Howard might, according to the medical evidence, have been produced. At the police-station the prisoner attributed the blood-stains to the results of a quarrel with waiters on the preceding Monday, and when charged with the murder and outrage said he remembered nothing of the occurrence. The murdered man was left by a friend, both of them the worse for drink, in the Westminster Bridge Road, a little before twelve on the Friday night. The Lambeth Magistrate remanded the prisoner for a week, and the Coroner's inquest was adjourned.



ANOTHER PASEL EXHIBITION will open at the Grosvenor Gallery in October.

THE ENGLISH SOVEREIGN will probably become legal tender throughout Brazil before long. The Brazilian Parliament is now considering the subject.

EDELWEISS has been acclimatised in the Silesian Riesengebirge or Giant Mountains. The charming Alpine flower was sown throughout the range last summer, and it has now come up in profusion.

COPYBOOKS are answerable for much of the bad eyesight prevailing amongst school-children, so say French hygienic authorities. The blue lines on the white copybook-paper dazzle and permanently weaken the eyesight.

THE SIMPLON TUNNEL SCHEME does not prosper very well. The Conference of Italian and Swiss delegates at Geneva came to a dead lock at the outset through the former insisting that the southern terminus should be on Italian soil. The Swiss flatly refuse to entertain any such proposition.

EVEN THE CHURCH BELLS IN GERMANY GO INTO MOURNING FOR THEIR SOVEREIGNS. The old Dutch chimes in the garrison church at Potsdam had their airs changed to funeral strains on the death of William I., and they have only just resumed their usual lively tunes at the expiration of the year's mourning for Emperor Frederick.

JAPAN holds a Domestic Industrial Exhibition next year at Tokio—the third of its kind in the Mikado's Empire. The leading native merchants of Yokohama and the capital intend to invite foreign firms with whom they have business relations to visit the Exhibition, with the view of extending trade. Some splendid examples of Japanese Art manufactures will be shown.

THE FRENCH CROWN DIAMONDS, which were reserved by the State at the sale two years ago, are at last visible to the public. They are shown in the Apollo Gallery of the Paris Louvre, enclosed in a most ingeniously constructed case, and are watched throughout the day by a special official. At night they are lowered into a strong vault below, so as to be safe from all thieves.

THE MARRIAGE CONTRACT OF PRINCESS SOPHIE OF PRUSSIA and the Crown Prince of Greece has just been signed at Berlin by the Greek Minister and one of the chief Imperial authorities. The Princess receives a dowry of 100,000*l.* inherited from her father, but the money must remain in the Berlin banks, only the interest being forwarded to Athens. Further, the Empress Frederick gives her daughter 15,000*l.*

WEDDING ALBUMS are the latest fashion amongst Transatlantic brides. A gorgeously-bound volume contains the marriage certificate—usually illuminated in most artistic style—and photographs of the bride and bridegroom, bridesmaids, and best man, wedding guests in their finery, and the officiating clergy, with the autograph of each under the corresponding portrait. Illuminated inscriptions of date, time, and place, complete the record.

CHARITABLE SOCIETIES ANXIOUS TO RAISE FUNDS for giving poor convalescents and children summer country trips should take a hint from the Dutch. During the holiday-season in Holland one special Society employs agents at each railway-station to beg a florin (1s. 8d.) from every one leaving for the sea or country. People are ashamed not to be generous when starting on a pleasure trip, so the Society reaps a good harvest, and is able to send away many deserving poor.

ENGLISH PICKPOCKETS have hitherto carried off the palm amongst such light-fingered gentry, but statistics gathered by the Parisian police show that the British now only hold the third rank. The Spaniard is the most skilful of all, and does his work with two fingers only, while the Italian comes next, operating much in the same style. English and German pickpockets like to jostle their victims and so distract attention, and finally, in the fifth place, is the Frenchman, who is most successful with ladies' pockets.

A LIONESS INVADED A HOTEL at Llandrinod Wells last week and considerably scared the occupants. A gentleman was in the drawing-room quietly preparing for his departure, when the lioness suddenly sprang in through the window. Seizing a chair, the gentleman prepared to defend himself, but, fortunately, the keeper and some assistants appeared at the door and implored him to keep quiet so as not to irritate the animal. After much trouble they threw a sack over the creature's head, and took it safely back to a neighbouring menagerie from which it had escaped.

BARTHOLODI'S COLOSSAL STATUE OF "LIBERTY ILLUMINATING THE WORLD," presented by the French to the Americans, has now been presented in miniature by the American colony to the City of Paris, and erected on the Ile des Cygnes, adjoining the bridge of Grenelle over the Seine. The statue is bronze, and rests on a pedestal of white Jura stone. It is nearly thirty-eight feet high—about a fifth of the original—and cost 1,400*l.* for the figure alone, while the pedestal, the strengthening of the ground on which it rests, and the transport, &c., raise the expense to twice as much. The Parisian "Liberty" was inaugurated with much ceremony on "Independence Day," Thursday, the 4th inst., the American Minister and many of his countrymen being present.

THE FAMOUS SECRETAN COLLECTION of pictures and Art-treasures has been sold in Paris this week. Crowds visited the collection before it was dispersed by the hammer, and both French and Americans coveted the principal masterpieces for their own countries. Especial enthusiasm was aroused by Millet's "Angelus," which, after being sold by the artist for a little over 70*l.*, passed to the Wilson collection, and thence to M. Secretan for 6,400*l.* American dealers came over on purpose to secure the picture, and a most exciting contest ensued, but the French Government carried off the work at a cost of 22,120*l.*, much to the public delight. Twenty-five fine Meissonniers were sold, the highest price realised being 7,600*l.* for the "Cuirassiers of 1805," which was bought by the Duc d'Aumale, and will probably be presented to the State. Other splendid examples of the French modern school sold remarkably well—generally for much more than the cost to the original collector—and the first day's sale resulted in over 140,000*l.* The Old Masters followed next day, including some magnificent Dutch examples, but did not realise such phenomenal prices, producing altogether 76,000*l.* The most interesting lot was Coypell's "Renaud in the Gardens of Armida," bought for Mr. Vanderbilt for 10,400*l.* A few of the Secretan pictures, including two fine Hobbemas, will be sold in London next Saturday. They were given as security to English creditors on the collapse of the Copper Syndicate.

LONDON MORTALITY increased last week, when the deaths numbered 1,265 against 1,243 during the previous seven days, being a rise of 22, although 198 below the average. The death-rate advanced to 15·2 per 1,000. Eight persons were drowned and six infants suffocated, while there were six cases of suicide. There were 2,467 births registered—an increase of 162, but 270 below the usual return.



HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY NASR-ED-DIN, THE SHAH OF PERSIA
NOW VISITING ENGLAND FOR THE SECOND TIME

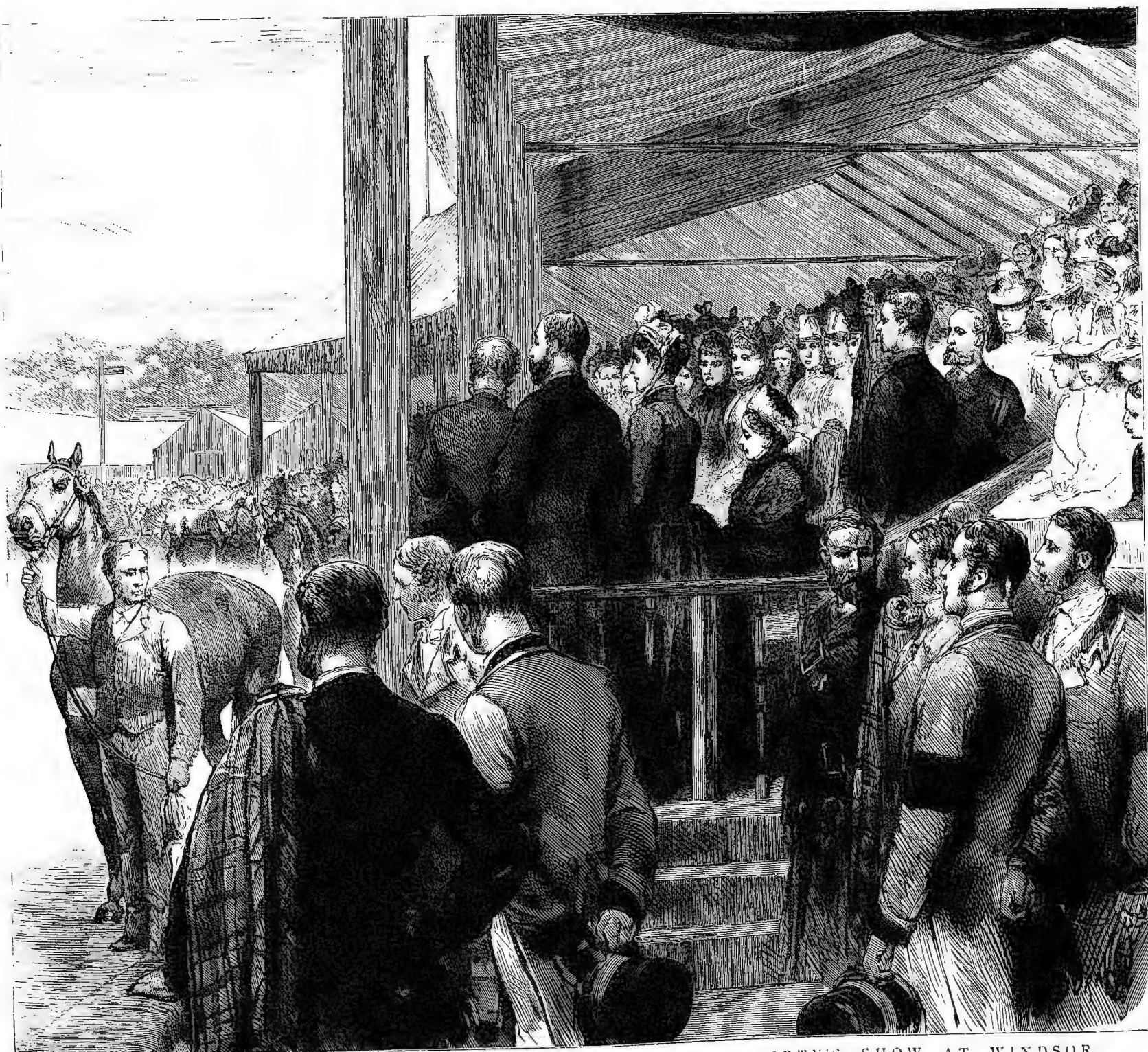


THE CHIEF MEMBERS OF THE SHAH'S SUITE



ASSIZ SULTAN, THE SHAH'S FAVOURITE, AND NEPHEW OF HIS FAVOURITE SLAVE

THE VISIT OF THE SHAH TO ENGLAND



THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S SHOW AT WINDSOR
PARADING PRIZE HORSES BEFORE THE ROYAL BOX



THE high-handed action of PORTUGAL respecting the Delagoa Bay Railway in SOUTH AFRICA has caused intense excitement. On the plea that the railway company had failed to execute their contract of constructing the line within a given period, the Portuguese Government cancelled the concession, and gave notice that they would take possession of the road. The railway officials at Delagoa Bay warmly opposed such arbitrary confiscation, so the Portuguese authorities forcibly seized the line, tore up some of the rails, and arrested several *employés* who resisted. According to the British Vice-Consul—who is also the railway-manager—the Portuguese were so violent that the English colony thought their lives and liberty in danger. Preparations were accordingly made to bring British gunboats from Durban, but, after the first sensation, the agitation quieted down, and at present the question has passed into the diplomatic stage. The political interests involved render the Delagoa Railway a national rather than a mere commercial transaction. It is evident that for some time past Portugal has been working secretly with the Transvaal Government to counteract British influence in the region. The Transvaal was allowed to build a steam tramway competing with the railway, although Portugal had guaranteed the British company exclusive rights of traffic. Then Portugal demanded that an extra five miles of line should be constructed to the frontier—though no definitive boundary has been fixed between the Transvaal and Portuguese possessions—and gave an extension of eight months for the work. Six months of this extension comprised the rainy season, when no fresh work could be done, while floods injured the portion already completed, so that it was impossible that the company could fulfil the demand. Having seized the railway on the pretext of this failure, Portugal had intended to buy the line, and, by secret arrangements with the Transvaal and Dutch Governments, to shut out the English altogether: Delagoa Bay being the natural sea-port for the British settlements in this region, such a step would be of the highest detriment to England, which further cannot afford to allow the Transvaal predominant influence in the district. Portugal protests loudly against all accusations of unfair dealing, and the Portuguese Board of Directors belonging to the Delagoa Railway, who at first objected to the Government action, now side with their country. However, owing to the strong British representations, Portugal is willing to submit the matter to arbitration, thus taking no active steps at Delagoa Bay for the present. Continental opinion generally supports England in the dispute, save in Germany, which is naturally little disposed to favour British enterprise in Africa.

IN EASTERN EUROPE the festivities in SERBIA keep the country in perpetual effervescence, thanks to the political orations which now demand the union of a Greater Serbia—i.e., the restitution of those portions of the kingdom absorbed by Austria, Turkey, &c. The Metropolitan Michael supports this Great Serbian movement—which is further in favour of the Montenegrin Prince for ruler—yet he was loyal enough in his sentiments at the anointing of the young King Alexander at Zitcha on Tuesday. Much enthusiasm was shown towards the King, who received congratulatory telegrams from his parents, and an important despatch from the absent Regent, M. Ristic, which detailed the programme of the Regency on the usual lines of reform and economy. Russia openly proclaimed her protection by sending M. Persiani, Russian Minister at Belgrade, to the anointing ceremony, where he was the only foreign diplomatist present. Further, he managed to congratulate the King even before the Regents could speak. At the same time MONTENEGRO was announcing her devotion to Russia during the festivities commemorating the majority of the Hereditary Prince, who included the oath of allegiance to the Czar amongst his other vows. The alarmist views regarding threatening coming Eastern strife are steadily discouraged by Count Kalnoky. His speech to the Hungarians Delegation was even more reassuring than his former utterances. He also stated that Austria could not formally recognise Bulgaria till joined by Turkey and the other Powers, according to the stipulations of the Berlin Treaty, but Prince Ferdinand and his Government nevertheless feel assured of Austria's support, thanks to the change in her attitude.

EGYPT anticipates fresh troubles both in her financial affairs and in the new insurgent activity shown on the Nile. Much irritation is felt against France for her unfavourable attitude towards the Conversion Scheme, for although there is some prospect of fresh negotiations, no better understanding is likely to be reached, while France still demands guarantees of the British evacuation. By her refusal, France prevents Egypt from economising 160,000*l.* yearly, from lessening the burdens of the fellahen, and from carrying out extensive irrigation works in Upper Egypt. As eight thousand Dervishes, under Wad-el-Njumi, were marching on Wady Halfa, Colonel Wodehouse endeavoured to intercept the rebel movements and met the enemy at Arguin on Tuesday. A fierce conflict ensued, in which the Dervishes were gradually beaten back over a distance of seven miles foot by foot. They were eventually routed with a loss of 500 killed, many desertions, and two guns. The Egyptian troops lost 70 killed and injured, while the British officers in command, Captain Nason and Lieutenant Cunningham, were slightly wounded. The enemy have disappeared north at present, but more fighting is expected.

FRANCE is again busy with a Ministerial scandal. As usual, the Boulangerists are at the root of the matter. They accuse the Minister of Justice, M. Thevenet, of collusion with the notorious financial swindler, Jacques Meyer, whose trial recently caused much sensation in Paris. In defence, the Minister declares that the Boulangerists—through the instrumentality of the editor of the *Gaulois*, M. Arthur Meyer, and another journalist, M. de Wostyne—tampered with Jacques Meyer to trump up charges against members of the Cabinet. M. Thevenet read Jacques Meyer's letters detailing the scheme to the Chamber, and aroused one of the familiar scenes, in which M. de Cassagnac distinguished himself by calling the Minister Meyer's accomplice, and was expelled from the House for a fortnight. M. Rochefort now joins the fray, and tells tales of M. Thevenet in his journal, while so great is the outcry that the unlucky Minister will probably have to resign. M. Tirard, the Premier, and M. Rouvier, the Finance Minister, have also been called to account on insignificant personal matters, and altogether the Chamber is in a very disturbed condition, with daily disgraceful uproars. However, the Lower House has adopted the Panama Bill, providing 600,000*l.* for the liquidator to keep the works temporarily in order. The Government announced that if the Bill were rejected the Canal would collapse altogether, to the ruin of the shareholders. Political excitement will shortly be transferred to the provinces, as the elections for the Councils General begin on the 28th inst., and will afford some indication of the result of the General Elections later on. The Boulangerists are looking eagerly to the proceedings of the High Court of Justice which on Thursday was to receive the formal application from the Public Prosecutor, M. Quesnay de Beaurepaire, to prosecute the General. They try to make capital of the General having been deprived of his pension, owing to his residence abroad being unauthorised by the Government, but PARIS, outside

the Chamber, is far more concerned with *fêtes* and the success of her Exhibition than with the absent General. A Women's Congress has created some amusement, and foreigners and provincials still pour into the capital, which has never been so gay in the late summer.

IN GERMANY, Emperor William has started on his yachting trip from Kiel to the Norwegian coast, and intends returning home on the 27th, to fetch the Empress on his way to England. He will be back in August to receive the Czar, though time and place of meeting is rigidly kept secret, and after the autumn manoeuvres of Italy at Monza, on their way to Athens for the Royal Wedding. The Press is still girding at Russia, but the chief interest just now is in African affairs. Prince Bismarck has written to a prominent colonial authority that he regrets colonial matters should be considered a party subject, and wishes to see more public capital invested and commercial enterprise displayed. The Press, however, complains that the Government do not support the colonists sufficiently, and lay the blame on England, German susceptibilities having been touched by H.M.S. *Mariner* having seized the *Neera* at Lamu—the vessel is supposed to have carried ammunition and provisions to Dr. Peters. The latter explorer has been obliged to diminish his followers, as he could not induce Admiral Freemantle to restore him sufficient arms for the whole force. Captain Wissmann considers the situation sufficiently improved to send inland his Unyanyembe caravan, which has been waiting on the coast since November, with the hope of re-opening trade. Rumours are abroad of another International African Conference to decide disputed boundaries.

IN INDIA, as at home, the leprosy question is prominent. Owing to the yearly increase of the disease, the Indian Government have drafted a Bill empowering district magistrates to arrest any leper found begging or wandering about, and to detain him in an asylum. Local Governments will be authorised to establish retreats for the sufferers. Rather better news comes from the famine districts of Ganjam and Behar, but while more rain is still wanted there the Bombay Presidency suffers from too much water. Heavy storms have destroyed houses and bridges, and interfered with railway traffic between the northern provinces and Calcutta. The latter city also found its trade interrupted by a general strike of native bullock carters, caused by a misunderstanding about taxation. Indeed, for some days business was nearly paralysed, but the strike soon ended. There seems little prospect just now of further military operations against the Tibetans, and the chief news of interest comes from BURMA, where the dacoits are extra active. The scattered insurgent bands throughout Upper Burma are all in close communication, and unite in supporting the Mingwoon Prince, now living at Pondicherry. This Prince is the most legitimate surviving representative of Burmese Royalty, and as his mother was a Shan Princess he commands considerable sympathy in the Shan States.

The Cronin case still rivets public attention in the UNITED STATES. To heighten the sensation it was reported that another prominent Irish-American, Dr. McInerney, had been similarly "removed" by the Clan-na-Gael. Dr. McInerney was condemned to death at the same time as Cronin, and he has actually been absent since April, but it is formally announced that he is only away on private business. Meanwhile bitter feelings prevail against the Clan-na-Gael, especially in Chicago, where the chief citizens summoned a mass meeting on Tuesday to express their anxiety to further the punishment of the guilty. The grand jury has indicted seven men, Martin Burke, John Beggs, Coughlin, Patrick O'Sullivan, Frank Woodruff, Cooney, and Kunz. Cooney is still missing, but the police have arrested Kunz, a young German, very intimate with Coughlin, and Beggs, who is believed to have turned informer. Some surprise is felt that Alexander Sullivan was omitted from the indictment, but sufficient proof was not forthcoming. Nevertheless, the police expect to gather full evidence of his complicity by the time of the trial, which cannot come off before late August or September, being delayed by the extradition proceedings against Burke. The latter came up for preliminary trial at Winnipeg, on Tuesday.—Yet another serious railway accident, this time near Liberty, Virginia, with a loss of twenty lives, while Durango, in Colorado, has been nearly burnt out.

MISCELLANEOUS.—SWITZERLAND so mislaments the prospects of European peace that the members of the Federal Council will forego their usual holidays this year. The army is also to have fresh war material.—IN ITALY the relations between the Pope and the Government are again highly strained. The Pope held a secret consistory to protest against the honours to Giordano Bruno, and bitterly resented Signor Crispi's late speech in Parliament, when the Premier said that reconciliation with the Vatican was hopeless and the Temporal Power dead.—THE KING OF HOLLAND can only attend occasionally to public affairs.—THE sufferings of the Christians in ARMENIA are said to be extreme. They are oppressed by the brigand mountaineers, and the Ottoman officials afford no protection.—IN SOUTH AFRICA the Transvaal Volksraad has appointed a Committee to consider Federal Union with the Orange Free State.



COURT circles have been exceptionally animated this week, owing to the announcement of a Royal marriage, the visit of the Shah of Persia, and a Royal baptism. The Queen gave her consent to the engagement of her grand-daughter, Princess Louise of Wales, to Earl Fife at the close of last week, when the bride-elect with her parents and family stayed with Her Majesty at Windsor, and Lord Fife joined the party. The marriage is stated to be quite a love-match, Lord Fife being a near neighbour of the Prince and Princess of Wales both in Scotland and Norfolk, and having known the Princess Louise since her childhood. He is thirty-nine and the Princess twenty-two. Probably the marriage will be celebrated early in the spring, and it is reported that the Earl of Fife will then receive a dukedom. On the Prince and Princess of Wales leaving Windsor, the Duchess of Albany, Princess Louise and Lord Lorne arrived to stay with the Queen, and on Saturday afternoon Prince and Princess Henry's infant son was christened at St. George's, Windsor. The Prince of Wales again came to Windsor to stand proxy, as godfather for the King of the Belgians, the other sponsors being Princess Louise, the Duchess of Albany, the Duke of Connaught, and Prince Henry's brother and sister, Prince Louis of Battenberg and the Countess of Erbach-Schönberg. The child was named Leopold Arthur Louis, and the ceremony was followed by a reception in the Green Drawing-Room of the Castle, where the Queen gave the health of "Prince Leopold of Battenberg." Later in the afternoon Her Majesty again went to the Agricultural Show, and invited Mr. Jacob Wilson, the Director, to dinner, subsequently knighting her guest. The Prussian Minister of Agriculture also joined the party. On Sunday morning the Queen and Royal Family attended Divine Service at the Frogmore Mausoleum,

where the Dean of Windsor officiated, and in the afternoon the Queen, with Prince and Princess Henry, paid a farewell visit to the Agricultural Show. Later, Princess Victoria of Prussia left on her return home, accompanied to town by Princess Louise and Lord Lorne, the Duchess of Albany also leaving for Claremont. On Tuesday the Queen received the Shah of Persia at Windsor with much ceremony. Prince Albert Victor came with him from town, and Princes Christian and Henry escorted him from the Windsor Station, while Her Majesty with Princesses Christian and Beatrice welcomed her guest at the Queen's entrance. The Shah was shown through part of the Castle, and entertained at luncheon, returning to town after visiting the Prince Consort's tomb at Frogmore. On Thursday the Queen again met the Shah at the garden-party given by the Prince and Princess of Wales in his honour, and Her Majesty will also entertain the Persian Monarch on the 27th inst. at Osborne, where the Court goes next Friday.

The Prince of Wales presided at a meeting of the Father Damien Memorial Committee on Saturday morning, and subsequently held a levée before going to Windsor to the Royal christening. During the day Prince Albert Victor came home from York, and Prince George from Portsmouth, having finished his course of torpedo instruction, while their cousin the Grand Duke George of Russia, second son of the Czar, arrived on a visit. In the evening the Prince and Princess dined with the Speaker and Mrs. Peel, being subsequently present at the reception on the terrace of the House of Commons, while the young Princes went to the Covent Garden Opera. Next day the Royal party went to church, and in the evening drove privately to the Earl of Fife's Richmond residence, Upper Sheen House, and stayed to dinner. Monday was occupied with the reception of the Shah. The Prince of Wales and his two sons went down to Gravesend to meet the Royal visitor, and accompanied him up the Thames to London and thence to Buckingham Palace, where the Princess of Wales with her daughters did the honours in the Queen's stead. In the evening the Prince and Princess with the Princesses went to Lady Alencorn's ball. On Tuesday the Prince, with Prince George, went down to Sandringham for the first annual sale of his surplus farm stock and horses, also presiding at the farmers' luncheon. In the evening the Prince and Princess and family were present at the State performance at Covent Garden Opera in honour of the Shah, while the Prince and Princess also accompanied His Majesty to the Guildhall on Wednesday. The Princess and daughters afterwards went to the Sutherland Sale of Scottish Home Industries at Dudley House, and in the evening the Prince and Princess and family attended the State Concert. On Thursday they gave a garden party at Marlborough House, attended by all the Royal Family in England, and in the evening was to attend Sir Albert Sassoon's entertainment to the Shah at the Empire Theatre. On Friday the Prince was to accompany the Shah to Kempton Park Races, subsequently entertaining him at the Albert Hall Concert, and to-day (Saturday), with the Princess and family, he will escort His Majesty to the Crystal Palace. The Shah leaves town on Sunday night for a round of private visits, beginning with Lord Salisbury at Hatfield, and subsequently goes to Birmingham, Sheffield, Liverpool, and Manchester, before proceeding to Scotland. Newcastle, Bradford, and Brighton figure in the return programme and on July 27th the Shah leaves England in the Royal yacht for France.—The Duke of Edinburgh remains at Kissingen, where he greeted the Empress of Germany and her children on their arrival for the waters. The Duchess is yachting with the Russian Imperial Family in the Gulf of Finland.—The Duke of Connaught will shortly visit the Viceroy at Simla.—The Duchess of Albany visited Salisbury on Tuesday to open a bazaar in aid of the Church Day School Association.

LAW AMONG THE BLACK MEN

CHARLES DICKENS has told us somewhere, that the universal passion of mankind is the desire to get an order for a theatre. The natives of savage Africa, being debarred from all hopes of getting into a theatre for nothing—because there are no theatres—act on what the lawyers call the *cy pres* doctrine, and direct all their energies and ambition to getting into a law court for nothing. That is to say, every man who calls upon a lawyer goes with the ardent hope that he may cheat his legal adviser out of his fee. To frustrate this natural ambition, the lawyer occasionally has resort to methods that would rather startle those of his brethren whose practice has been confined to the Temple or Chancery Lane. For instance, a dozen men who have been indulging in a free fight with another dozen in the streets of a town, waving flags, firing guns, beating drums, and throwing stones, come to ask you to defend them from a charge of riot. The fee is fixed, and a day for payment appointed, and they are given to understand that nothing will be done for them till the fee is paid. They agree reluctantly, and go away heavy at heart that they will not be able to cheat their lawyer. But, while they are brooding over this monstrous anomaly, a happy thought occurs to one of them, and is imparted to the rest. They jump at an idea by which they may yet be able to retrieve their reputation; and on the day appointed they appear with half the money. When it is pointed out to them that *it* should be the whole party solemnly declare that the agreement was that half the fee should remain unpaid till the conclusion of the case. Now is the time for prompt measures, of a kind unheard of in Bedford Row. Knowing the national character well, and being well acquainted with the little foibles of the people, you will waste no time in argument but simply order your clients to leave their office. The whole dozen of them will then begin, some in their own language, some in English, to show cause why they should not remain to prove to you how entirely just it is that they should pay their debts. This, however, the lawyer, who knows his men, will at once cut short by an announcement that he is going to fetch his return with a substantial bit of orange-wood in his list, there will be a scurry of bare feet, and the room will be clear of all save the lawyer and one of his clients. This gentleman, wearing English clothes, and being able to read and write, is concerned to uphold his dignity in the eyes of his rustic compatriots, and seems to participate in their flight. It is then a case of *mollior minus impositum*—but one must not be over-careful about the *mollior*—and when the client is backed into the passage, his attention is drawn to the stair-case and to his lawyer's boot. He decides to descend unaided by the boot, and, on the following day, he and his partners return with the rest of the money.

So much for the way in which fees are obtained from "the blameless Ethiopians;" but sometimes it is a question of exacting payment of travelling expenses. This also is managed by methods not usual in England; but this is in analogy with the mode of travelling, which is decidedly un-English. Perhaps the journey is undertaken in order that the lawyer may inspect some village common-land which is the subject of litigation. If the road lies by the sea-shore the journey will probably be performed by water, and will begin near midnight, in order to catch the wind and current. Accordingly, at about eleven o'clock at night the lawyer finds himself beneath the moonlight by the wild sea-waves, with his clerk-interpret and his "boy," waiting for his clients—the head men of the village—who, about an hour or so after the appointed time, will appear on the scene with their eleven boatmen in scanty attire. The legal adviser will be carried through the water and deposited in the boat, and next will come his *chop-box*, containing candle, filtered-

BOOKS, MAGAZINES AND NEWSPAPERS, for the sick and poor, or for seamen, are so constantly asked for and generously given in England that it may interest both petitioners and givers to hear of the New York "Hospital Book and Newspaper Society," which systematically collects reading-matter from the public and distributes it amongst the various hospitals and institutions of the various cities. Our American correspondent who sends the particulars suggests that a similar association would find plenty of work in London. The system was begun seventeen years ago by an invalid lady, who put up receiving-boxes at the railway stations, and hired a boy to bring her their contents daily, and to carry the books and papers to the various hospitals after she had sorted them. The work spread, and at her death the present Society was regularly formed. It now supports fifteen receiving-boxes, which are daily emptied and regularly sorted at the office, whence parcels go to all parts of New York, and to various out-of-the-way regions. Old Christmas and Easter cards are also distributed. During the year ending last May the Society circulated 7,897 books, 18,924 magazines, and 37,023 newspapers.



I.
"HOW TO SEE LONDON."
 Has anybody ever tried to follow the instructions to be found under this head in "Guide Books" intended for the information of the casual foreign

tourist or the determined visitor from the Provinces?

Has anybody ever devoted long laborious days to seeing London by a regular inspection of its famous historical buildings—its churches, palaces, bridges, hospitals, theatres, museums, schools, galleries, and legendary nooks and corners? Not to mention the fact that London has become an almost painfully transitional city—that many of its ancient landmarks are being removed, its venerable memorials swept away by the restless harrow of destruction and the new "besom of improvement,"—the rapid extension of the metropolitan area compels the conscientious investigator to study the map and divide it into districts for successive inspection, if he would become acquainted even with the most attractive localities.

When we speak of seeing London, do we refer to the immense aggregation of 646,000 houses reaching to the limits of the Police District, which represents 442,000 acres, with a population of 5,000,000? Do we mean the Registrar-General's London of 486,000 houses, and 3,805,000 inhabitants? or, do we restrict ourselves to the "County of London," which includes about 76,000 acres, 489,000 houses, and 3,833,000 people?

Do we signify journeys (after two or three days at the Docks down Shadwell way) from the Tower of London to Buckingham Palace; from the People's Palace, in Whitechapel, to the Albert Memorial; or from Hyde Park through Piccadilly, Oxford Street, and Holborn to the Poultry, Royal Exchange, and as far as the Bethnal Green Museum, before starting afresh for the sweet seclusion of Holloway Gaol, the Metropolitan Cattle Market in the Caledonian Road, and thence to Bedlam, in St. George's Fields, on our way to the sub-tropical gardens at Battersea?

We all know that we mean nothing of the kind—that when we speak of "seeing London," we imply a series of casual visits to some of its more famous parks, museums, public edifices, and places of amusement; nor do we mean so much as this to begin with. What we set ourselves to do first is, to acquire some definite notion of the general aspect and relative situation of the principal thoroughfares within its central area—say within the now venerable four-mile radius from Charing Cross—and to note the external features of the most interesting buildings on our route.

It not unnaturally occurs to visitors to London, who are of robust constitution and energetic temperament, that a preliminary bird's-eye view of the Great Metropolis should be taken from the gallery above the dome of St. Paul's Cathedral—the centre of that historical London with which they are theoretically most familiar. The magnitude of modern London is so appalling that to be able, as it were, to have a good look at it all at once would be to gain an advantage over it by accustoming their minds to its contemplation. They arrive in due time, rather giddy, and with an air of martyrdom, in the Upper Gallery—they may even go a few steps higher, and peep out from "the ball," nearly 400 feet above the outer area, where Queen Anne stands as though in the act of hailing a distant cab. They have to pause and close their eyes for a minute before they can realise the enormous expanse of view which lies around them.

Beyond the shimmering haze which overhangs the mighty city as the summer sun shines through the light cloud of smoke; beyond a multitude of towers, domes, and spires—an overwhelming aggregation of buildings of the utmost irregularity of height and outline, and a bewildering succession of intersecting tortuous streets; beyond the broad silver band of the river, crossed by bridges, glowing white or ruddy in the glare;—beyond the flashing of innumerable windows in distant neighbourhoods, where the open spaces make strange inexplicable breaks in the continuity of buildings—a strange bluish vapour hangs over the higher suburbs embowered in woods or dotted upon undulating commons.

The sense of the vast expanse of Greater London is scarcely increased by the signs of that tremendous concentration of life and strenuous human effort which continually draws our attention to the nearer centre. Even at this altitude the aspect of the streets, the ceaseless movement, the perpetual traffic, impresses us with the appearance of sound. We wait, as it were, to hear the roar and turmoil that is so obviously a part of what is going on below. Yet with all this there is a sense of dissatisfaction. London is too vast to be seen to its whole extent even from this height. We long for a balloon, but a balloon would be scarcely less disappointing; for we should see not London, but a succession of neighbourhoods, when the eye wandered beyond this closely-packed central city.

As it is, though the extent of view is impressive, the atmosphere is not clear enough truly to realise it, and at the same time our point of view is too elevated to allow us to see those details which we strive to discern. There is at once too much and too little definition. The scene looks ragged and unfinished. No. We must abandon the attempt to "see London" from the top of St. Paul's. The only way to gain a true and adequate impression of the metropolis of the world is to take it by degrees, and first to familiarise our minds to it by an easy study of its great central thoroughfares from the top of an omnibus.

The efficacy of this method will be seen when, mounted on a "knifeboard" or "garden-seat," we arrive in front of the great Cathedral, on the brow of the hill named after that ancient gate which King Lud built near this very spot. We may have been impressed and excited by the signs of antiquity blended with evidences of modern civic wealth and enterprise as we passed through Cheapside; but Cheapside looking towards St. Paul's has an appearance of no thoroughfare. The statue of Sir Robert Peel seems to warn us not to expect complete freedom of traffic that way. Not till we reach the cool corner round which we turn into the comparatively sacred stillness of the Cathedral churchyard do we realise that we are about to enter upon a more complete vision of ancient and historical London. Not till we are, as it were, on the very brink of the hill beyond the superb *façade* and the noble flight of steps leading to the grand portico of the Cathedral, with its great dome lifting grey above the dappled blackness of the vast columns and entablatures—and the nigritic figures of the Apostles Paul, Peter, and James—do we begin to think of all that lies before us in the endeavour to see London.

Here in front of St. Paul's we may be said to pause—if the driver pulls up—at the representative centre of more than nineteen centuries of human activity, from a period when London (the meaning of the name is disputed) consisted of a few thatched huts of clay, on the wooded hill-side near the river, and amidst a number of rills and watercourses,—to the day before yesterday, when the London County Council took up the control formerly exercised

by the Metropolitan Board of Works, and the remains of the thirty-seven millions borrowed by that much criticised body, along with the duty of maintaining public spaces, opening new thoroughfares, and generally directing the affairs of the vast province called London covered with dwellings, the rateable value of which amounts to above thirty-six millions a year.

We close our eyes for a moment, and imagine this space around the great cathedral, and in front of it, from "Queenhithe" and the "Wardrobe" to "Bowyer's Row," and away beyond Ludgate to the Fleet River at the foot of the hill, filled with a jumble of mean houses, built of wood and plaster, and thatched with straw or reeds. Here and there rising in solemn grandeur, and frowning down upon the people who move to and fro or hold fairs and markets in the spaces at the junctions of the crooked, narrow streets, are the castles of Norman and Anglo-Norman barons, within walled courtyards, where minstrels play and the ring and clank of arms are heard. There are frequent fires in these days, and the church of St. Paul has been nearly burnt down two or three times.

That old St. Paul's covered more ground than the present building, and was, in its way, more imposing. Its timber spire rose to a height of 320 feet, its shrines were gorgeous, its rose windows brilliant with gem-like hues, which fell reflected in rich colours on the marble pavement. Long processions of splendidly-attired ecclesiastics traversed the choir; priests and acolytes performed hourly service. Amidst the singing of the choristers, the dim blue cloud of perfume from the swinging censers, the gleam and flash of jewels, the rich attire of knights and nobles, arose a noise and hurly-burly of loungers, hucksters, serving-men, lawyers, clients, roysterers, and robbers, who made the body of the church a meeting-place and a thoroughfare.

The streets are not lighted, except by a few slung lanterns for moonless nights, nor are they paved or drained. The water is drawn from conduits or from one or other of the numerous wells and springs. The floors are of beaten clay strewn with rushes. One of the evidences of the luxury of Thomas à Becket is that he has fresh rushes on his floor every day instead of only once a week.

We shall not hear of brick-built houses till the time of Edward IV. Not till the Eighth Harry takes to traversing the City will the streets be paved in the middle.

But the spacious days of Great Elizabeth bring a change for the better. The houses—still in narrow, irregular streets—are better built, though the scandals at the Cathedral Church are still rife, and are by and by to be noticed by Ben Jonson, the poet and playwright, and by Will Shakespeare, the dramatist and manager, who has a share in the Globe Theatre on Bankside, and will soon open another playhouse down on the left here in Blackfriars.

The Puritan Civic Fathers will try to make things unpleasant for him and his successors till the Second Charles Stuart comes home again. We are told strange stories of London by Evelyn and Pepys, and then come the tragic periods of Plague and Fire, and London is in ashes—to rise again a new city, but still in the old narrow lines of streets, and with houses the upper storeys of which overhang the pavement, and have the stalls of the shopkeepers underneath.

Old St. Paul's is utterly consumed, and Christopher Wren, designing the present noble Cathedral, is thwarted in his desire to make it the centre of four great thoroughfares, one of which is to be formed by a broad embankment of the Thames. He is thwarted in other ways, too, and the structure—the vast interior of which is still, and as cool as a great sea-cavern on this sultry day—is finished till the citizens of London, "pricked by the Papal spur," have "reared, and flung the Second James," and William and Mary have passed away, and Anne is on the throne. See, she is there in front of the fine paved area, once enclosed by an iron railing, which has now been replaced by low posts of granite connected by chains.

Our Jacobite citizens were shamelessly rude, brutal, and unscrupulous in their lampoons of "brandy-faced Nan," and her scurrilous about her standing with her back to the Church and her face to a tavern. Alas, the original memorial of the good Queen—it was a very poor and meretricious one—became so damaged by the disintegrating atmosphere of London, the smoke of coal fires, and the missiles of misguided youth, that it became necessary to have a new figure and symbolical memorial in place of it. The old figure and pedestal were by an architect named Bird—those that have replaced them were supplied by Mr. Belt two or three years ago; but it can scarcely be said—

"Now, then, Jim; are we to mooch about here all day? Don't you know we're doo at thirty-five after the hour!"
 It is the voice of the conductor. The driver puts on the break, and the omnibus swings down Ludgate Hill.



FLEET STREET—ST. DUNSTAN'S

THERE, on the right, are two of the few remaining houses of the period of timber and plaster, of gabled roofs and overhanging windows—picturesque still, the more so for being incongruous, but we are now in Fleet Street, and Fleet Street is one of the most remarkable examples of incongruity to be found in any country in the world. It may be called the history and romance of London told in brick and stone, and represents the newspaper literature of the empire, inasmuch as it is the centre of those publishing offices from which are issued the chronicles of the time—the story of our national lives from day to day. For the half minute that the omnibus pulled up at the corner of Ludgate Circus, after descending the hill, there was just time to see on the right Farringdon Street crossed by the Holborn Viaduct. On the left, the fine approach to the great bridge of Blackfriars. Coming down the hill, we passed on the right the Old Bailey, at the further end of which is the gaol of Newgate. In Farringdon Street was the old Fleet Prison—pulled down not long after Mr. Pickwick left it. Near the

corner where we just now waited, used to stand the palace of Bridewell, built by the Eighth Harry, and afterwards converted into a prison for the correction of rogues, vagabonds, and disorderly persons, including unruly apprentices sentenced by the Chamberlain of London. The church which we just now passed on the left, with its conspicuous clock and steeple, is the church of St. Bridget or St. Bride. In a house in the churchyard, Milton lodged before his marriage. The church is one of the finest built by Wren after the Great Fire, and possesses a superb stained-glass window.

The whole neighbourhood has literary associations. In the old church was buried Wynkin de Worde, the famous printer, and it was here that the memorials of the Earl of Dorset the poet, Sir Richard Baker the chronicler were placed. In the present building, among other memorials or the graves of men of letters is that of Richardson the famous novelist, who lived in Salisbury Square, and had his printing-office in Blue Ball Court close by.

It is a singular reflection that, amidst all the thronging literary recollections connected with the neighbourhood, the memory should spring most readily to one exquisite verse in an exquisite poem of

that courtly poet
and courtier, Richard
Lovelace, whose tomb is
in the church of St. Bride.
As we move up Fleet Street,
we may well catch ourselves
repeating:—

Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage;
Minds innocent and quiet take
That for an hermitage.

But this sudden recollection is partly to be accounted for by the fact that the towers of the modern Royal Courts of Justice begin to loom upon us there on the right; they remind us of the frowning feudal castle prisons.

Amidst the throng of passengers, the ceaseless coming and going of pedestrians, the crowd and press of vehicles, there are to our imagination a score of ghostly figures flitting: foremost among them a great burly form, with loose clothes, a small wig, scorched and shrivelled where it has caught fire as its wearer stooped over the candle to read last night, a powerful brow contracted with thought, an obstinate, contradictory mouth and chin, a face scarred and seamed, a rather tyrannical, overbearing manner sometimes, a sturdy honesty of principle, a detestation of pretence, a laugh—well, Davies, the bookseller, says, "he laughs like a rhinoceros." His name is Samuel Johnson, and he has just crossed from his house here in Bolt Court, not far from Fetter Lane, to the Mitre at the end of the passage over there leading towards the Temple. He used to live in Fetter Lane, then in Boswell Court, in Gough Square, in Inner Temple Lane, and in Johnson's Court (which is not named after him) before he took his present house in Bolt Court. Do you see who is going into the Mitre?—that slender, old-young man of fashion is Langton; and do you see Joshua Reynolds coming along the footway with that little man with the keen mobile face and the steady eye?—that is David Garrick; and behind them, having paused for a moment to catch the reflection of himself in a shop window that he may see the fit of his coat, is Oliver Goldsmith. Boswell, with his nose in the air, and his double chin quivering, is ahead, giving chase to the Doctor, but fears to accost him till he has come out of his brown study.

T. ARCHER

TYPES OF THE BRITISH ARMY

VI.—THE SECOND DRAGOONS—ROYAL SCOTS GREYS

THIS most distinguished regiment derives its origin from circumstances which occurred in Scotland during the religious contentions in the reign of Charles II., when men, forgetful of the moral obligations which true Christianity imposes, became embroiled in bitter strife, and sought

To prove their doctrines orthodox
By apostolic blows and knocks.

The Restoration of the House of Stuart, though productive of comparative tranquillity in England, had not a similar effect in the sister kingdom, owing to King Charles's determined efforts to force Episcopacy on the Scotch ; who thereupon showed their indignation at such unwarrantable interference with their religious liberties by forsaking the churches, and meeting for worship either at their own homes or in the open air.

In 1664 these open-air meetings were prohibited by Act of Parliament, and severe penalties inflicted on all who attended them. Organised resistance to the law followed, as a matter of course, and for the next fourteen years Scotland was the scene of shameful oppression, outrage, and bloodshed. Owing to these constant disturbances and the threatening attitude of the persecuted Covenanters, the Scottish Government considered it advisable to augment the military establishment of the Kingdom. Accordingly, in the early part of 1678, two troops of dragoons were added to the regular army: the command of the first being given to Lieutenant-General Thomas Dalzell, and that of the second to Lord Charles Murray: and in the autumn of the same year a third troop was raised, of which Mr. Francis Stuart, a private gentleman of the Life Guards, was appointed Captain. These troops of dragoons were the nucleus of the famous corps which now bears the title of the "Royal Scots Greys."

Shortly after their formation, the three troops were sent out in detachments to enforce the law regarding open-air meetings, and were several times brought into collision with the C venanters—at Drumclog and Bothwell Bridge (June 1st and July 28th, 1679), and at Ayre Moss (July 20th, 1680), when Lieutenant Creighton, commanding the detachment engaged, was severely wounded.

In 1681, King Charles resolved to place his regular forces in Scotland upon a more efficient establishment. Three additional troops of Dragoons were raised, and the six troops were then formed into a corps, which was styled the "Royal Regiment of Scots Dragoons;" Lieutenant-General Dalzell being appointed Colonel, by commission dated November 26th, 1681.*

During the next few years the regiment was constantly engaged in duties of a more or less painful and harassing nature; such as "chastising" the unhappy Covenanters, and assisting in the suppression of "armed rebellion."

In the month of May, 1685, the exiled Earl of Argyre landed on the Argyreshire coast, at the head of some three hundred men, with the view of dethroning James II., who had lately succeeded his brother Charles; but he found his party so reduced by persecution that it was only with great difficulty that he got together about two thousand foot and a few horse. The Scots Dragoons were immediately ordered, with other forces, to march against the rebels, and the Royal troops were placed under command of the Earl of Dumbarton. Meeting with unexpected opposition, Argyre now embarked part of his forces, and sailed westward; but the Royal Army moving along the coast prevented his effecting a landing; so he returned to Argyreshire, and marched towards the Lowlands. Crossing the water of Leven, near Dumbarton, he found the King's troops ready to oppose him. Not wishing to risk an engagement, Argyre retreated during the night of June 19th, with the intention of marching southwards; but his guides led him into a bog; confusion ensued amongst his men, and some proceeding one way and some another, the unfortunate nobleman was left without an army. One column of the rebels, under Sir John Cochran, halted at Stone Dyke Park, about ten miles from Dumbarton's camp, and Captain Clelland's troop of the Royal Scots Dragoons, and a troop of horse under Lord Ross, were sent against them. The rebels were posted in a small enclosure, and defended themselves with resolution. The Scots Dragoons dismounted, and advanced against the enclosure under a hot fire. The rebels, however, did not wait the assault, but retired into a wood, whence they escaped after darkness had set in. In this affair, Captain Clelland and several troopers of the Scots Dragoons were killed; and Lord Ross, Sir Adam Blair (who succeeded to Clelland's commission), and Sir William Wallace of Craigie, were wounded.

In October, 1685, Lieutenant-General Dalzell died, and the Colonelcy of the Royal Scots Dragoons was conferred on Lord Charles Murray, who was created Earl of Dunmore in the succeeding year.

When, after the Revolution of 1688, the Prince of Orange assumed the sovereign power, Lord Dunmore resigned his commission; and the Prince then appointed Sir Thomas Livingstone (who

²² About this same time the independent troops of "Horse" were constituted the "Royal Regiment of Scots Horse." Graham of Claverhouse being appointed Colonel. This regiment of Scots Horse has been confounded with the Regiment of Scots Dragoons, but they were two distinct corps. Claverhouse was never Colonel of the Scots Dragoons, as has been stated by some military writers.

had served with the Scots Brigade in the service of Holland) Colonel of the regiment. Viscount Dundee (Claverhouse) also quitted the service at this time, and his regiment, the Royal Scots, was deserted and returned to Scotland.

The Royal Scots Dragoons, however, speaking of them as a corps, were well affected to the Protestant cause; and after the accession of William and Mary, their establishment was assimilated to that of the English Dragoon regiments.

During the years 1689-90, the regiment was engaged in skirmishes with the supporters of the exiled King, near the River Spey, at Cromdale, and at Abergeldie.

In 1693, tranquillity having been restored in Scotland, several Scots regiments embarked for Flanders, and in the following spring

Scots Regiments Overseas



OFFICER, SECOND (OR ROYAL NORTH BRITISH) REGIMENT OF
DRAGOONS, 1799

the Royal Scots Dragoons were also sent out, and landed at Williamstadt, in North Brabant, on May 31st. The regiment was present at the siege of Namur, and after the surrender of the citadel it marched into winter quarters in West Flanders.

Towards the end of December, 1697, the Scots Dragoons returned to England, and marched thence to Scotland, where they remained until the spring of 1702, when they once more proceeded to Holland on active service.

The journals of this period speak of the regiment as the "Grey Dragoons," and sometimes as the "Scots Regiment of White Horses," so that we may presume it was now mounted entirely on grey horses. In the reigns of Charles II. and James II. no official attention was paid to the colour of cavalry horses; but, in the time of William III., the Life Guards were mounted exclusively on black



PRIVATE, SECOND ROYAL NORTH BRITISH DRAGOONS (GREYS),
1804-8

horses, and the Dutch troop of Life Guards—which accompanied William to England—on grey horses. This troop returned to Holland in 1699, and it is probable that, from the same date, the Royal Scots Dragoons were remounted on greys, as an honorary distinction for their gallantry on several occasions.*

About this time the (1703) the Royal Scots Dragoons became known as the Scots Greys. In 1707, Acts of Parliament were passed for the Union of the Crowns of England and Scotland; the regiment was then designated "The Royal Regiment of North

* *The British Military Journal* for 1793, in a brief account of the Scots Greys, say:—"The colour of the horses has been, and still is, a matter of contest in opinion as to its origin. The most probable suggestion is, that the present colour of the horses took its origin from Lord Grey, who commanded a body of grey cavalry during the rebellion of the Duke of Monmouth."

British Dragons,"* and six years later (1713) it obtained rank amongst the cavalry of the line as the 2nd Dragons. The Scots Greys fought with distinction in the wars of King William and Queen Anne; and their services during this period may be briefly stated as follows:—

1702: Covering the sieges of Venloo, Ruremonde, and Stevenswaert; capture of Liege. 1703: Covering the sieges of Bonn, Huy, and Limburg. 1704: Battle of Schellenburg, where the Greys, dismounted, and, led by their gallant chief, Lord John Hay, stormed the enemy's trenches; at the famous Battle of Blenheim, and covering the siege of Landen. 1705: Forcing the lines at Neer-Hespen and Helixem. 1706: Battle of Ramilies; during this action the Greys captured the colours of the French "Régiment du Roi;" and here, too, was wounded the French "pretty dragoon"—Mrs. Christian Davies, who had served four years as a private without her sex being discovered.

From 1707 to 1711 the regiment was engaged at the following battles, sieges, and skirmishes:—Oudenarde, Lisle, Tournay, Malplaquet, Mons, Pont-a-Vendin, Douay, Pont-a-Rache, Bethune, Aire, St. Venant, Bouchain.

In 1713 the Greys returned to Scotland, and during the Rebellion of '15 they were engaged with the Pretender's forces at Kinross, Dunfermline, Dunblane, and Glenshill. Returning to Flanders in 1742, the Scots Greys fought under George II. at Dettingen (1743), where, led by their colonel, Lieutenant-General James Campbell, they charged and drove from the field a regiment of French Cuirassiers, capturing their white standard. The Greys were also present at Fontenoy (1745), Roucoux (1746), and Val (1747). In 1748 the regiment returned to England.

In 1755 a "light troop" was added to the corps, and instructed in the Prussian exercise, under Captain Francis Lindsay. This troop—with the light troops of eight other corps—were employed against the French coast in 1758, at St. Malo and the capture of Cherbourg.

The Greys formed part of the forces sent to Germany in 1758, under the orders of Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick, and fought at the battles of Bergen and Minden (1759) and Warbourg (1760); also at Wilhelmstahl, Kirch Denkern, and Grobenstein, besides many minor affairs. In 1763 the regiment returned home, and the light troop was disbanded. On December 10th, 1768, a Royal Warrant was issued, in which the Greys were directed to wear black bear-skin caps, instead of the cloth Grenadier caps formerly worn.†

Between the years 1763 and 1793 the Scots Greys remained at home, being quartered at various towns in England and Scotland. In 1793 they joined the army on the continent, and were present at the sieges of Valenciennes, Dunkirk, and Landrécies, at the Battle of Tournay, and the retreat into Germany. They returned to England in 1795, and did not again proceed abroad until 1815, when they were once more called upon to take the field. Early in April six troops of the Scots Greys, under Lieutenant-Colonel Hamilton, embarked at Gravesend, and, having landed at Ostend, proceeded to Denderhauken, where they were brigaded with the Royals and Inniskillings—the Brigade, the *Union* Brigade, being commanded by Major-General Sir W. Ponsonby.

At the battle of Waterloo the regiment covered itself with glory, and won the distinction of the "Eagle," in commemoration of the capture, by Sergeant Charles Ewart, of the Eagle and Colours of the 45th French Infantry. The Greys lost on that memorable 18th of June, 7 officers (Colonel Hamilton, Major Reynolds, Captain Barnard, Lieutenant Trotter, and Cornets Westby, Kinchant, and Shuldham), and 79 non-commissioned officers and men, killed; and 8 officers (Lieut.-Colonels Clarke and Hankin, Majors Poole and Vernor, Lieutenants Mills, Stupart, Wyndham, and Carruthers—who died of his wounds), and 89 non-commissioned officers and men, wounded. The "beautiful grey horses" also suffered severely, 164 being killed and 60 wounded.

During the long peace that followed the crowning victory of Waterloo, the Scot Greys remained at home until the year 1854, when they embarked for the East.

In the Crimea the "gallant Greys" fully maintained the glorious reputation that their forefathers earned on the battle-fields of Europe; especially at Balaklava, where they highly distinguished themselves, and nobly proved their right to the proud motto, "Second to None!" †

J. PERCY GROVES,
"Reserve of Officers,"
late 27th Inniskillings.



"PRINCE RODERICK," by James Brinsley Richards (3 vols.: Bentley and Son) is a very clever and amusing book indeed. As a novel it can hardly be called, so far at least as that term implies a story—it is a combination and adaptation of various romances of Royalty of recent years so ingeniously mingled and parcelled out as to be singularly free from objection on the score of taste, considering the nature of the subject. There is none of the affectation of the secret memoir writer, or pretence of having been behind the scenes—anybody who reads the newspapers, and has an ordinary memory for personal matters can, without the least trouble, amuse himself or herself with analysing Prince Roderick into the late King Louis of Bavaria, Prince Oscar of Sweden, and other apparently no less inconsistent characters. Indeed the portraiture is so mixed as to make anything like really harmonious and dramatic effect out of the question. Mr. Brinsley Richards has made up his Prince rather too much in the style of the Greek painter who used a different model for every feature of the ideal woman at which he aimed. And the reader who anticipates a realistic reproduction of the romance of the life and death of King Louis, even as the world knows it, with all its pathetic extravagance, will be disappointed. The author keeps within the bounds of cautious probability, compared with what he might have done in relation to much of current Court chronicles. His plot, so far as he has employed one, is ill-constructed, giving the effect that his work is a departure from some original intention of a more powerful character, but too vaguely formed. But the keenness and brightness of the volumes, and their combination of wit, good humour, and good taste, are sufficient to give them an individual stamp to which ordinary rules are inapplicable. The author not only has plenty of good things to say, but knows how to say them.

It cannot be said that the author of that powerful and popular novel, "The Silence of Dean Maitland," has made an advance in his, or her, second venture. "The Reproach of Annesley," by Maxwell Gray (3 vols.: Kegan Paul, Trench, and Co.), is, to begin

* This title has been discontinued during the last few years, and the regiment is now known simply as the Second Dragoons—"The Royal Scots Greys."

† At what period the regiment adopted the Grenadier cap appears to be uncertain. In a series of prints published in 1742, the Greys are depicted as wearing the Grenadier cap; and Major Lawrence Archer, in an account of the regiment in 1743, states that the privilege was granted to the

† The Greys bear on their Guidons, as a regimental badge, "The Thistle, within the circle of St. Andrew, and the motto, 'Nemo me in pace lacescit' as an eagle with the word 'Waterloo,' and a scroll with the inscription, 'Second to None'."

[illegible]

in "The Reproach of Time," "Other Tales" (1 vol.: John allowed, and their author for them. "Plain Frances Mowbray; and "Quin namely, that which gives the title, reprinted from *Blackwood*; "A Ligurian Episode" and "Laugh," from *Murray's Magazine*; "A Ligurian Episode" and "Name "Boroughdale of Boroughdale" from *Macmillan*; and "Name "Boroughdale of Boroughdale." While adopting the dreadful method of "fakes," from *Temple Bar*. While adopting the dreadful method of fiction than a chess problem is to real chess—the authoress writes so much better, and with so much more insight and sympathy than her unfortunately chosen master, that she makes the method go as far in creating interest as is probably possible. But for the facts that it is written in real English, and not in English veneered over and B-tonese, and that it is distinguished by exceptional clearness and precision of motive, we should certainly have judged "Plain Frances Mowbray" to be the work of Mr. James. Of course the similarity in method, and even in type of subject, may be entirely accidental, and is no doubt unconscious; but it is so marked as to be a feature of the volume. Of the five stories, or rather situations, that which gives its title to the collection is the longest and most important; but we prefer "Boroughdale of Boroughdale" to all the rest, not only as containing some excellent study of character, but as powerfully enforcing an important lesson pre-eminently needful in the present day, when education is imagined to mean, not drawing out, but forcing in.

is imagined to mean, not drawing out, but forcing in. It is difficult to say now-a-days whether a book of adventure is intended for children or for grown-up people; certainly stories which would a generation ago have remained in the nursery and the schoolroom have been promoted to the downstairs; in return, perhaps, for the literature which, that same generation ago, would never have been allowed upstairs. "Eight Bells; a Tale of the Sea and of the Capitals of New Guinea," by Hume Nisbet, illustrated by the author (I vol.; Ward and Downey), might be a boy's book, especially as the autobiographic hero is himself a boy; but it is not more so than the literature identified with the name of Alan Quartermain. It contains any amount of blood, mutiny, piracy, and all the elements which connoisseurs defend on the ground of its being so very like Homer. For readers easily satiated with such things it is rather monotonous; and there is a cruel tone about it which we have been long expecting to show itself in fiction of this kind. For this reason alone we should not recommend it for the perusal of un-grown-up children.

"The Rival Actresses," by Georges Ohnet (Vizetelly's one volume novel) is not a happy subject for translation—it is a bad example of a school, and the merit of the English version is by no means so great as to take off an unwholesomely one-sided view of a calling which has already been more than sufficiently labelled. Such virtue as is admitted into the novel by courtesy is only virtue by comparison—indeed, the distinctions drawn between the degrees of vice of the two actresses are worse than mere failures to express differences—they make good and evil merely matters of degree. The story is singularly mean and sordid, and will help to amputate with the argument that, if such an authority as Ohnet paint the stage in any such colours, the sooner such a cesspool is cleared away everywhere the better. And it is duller even than the average of theatrical novels; which means that it is dull indeed. Its stupidity and its ethical value are about on a par.

THE GREAT FIRE AT QUEBEC

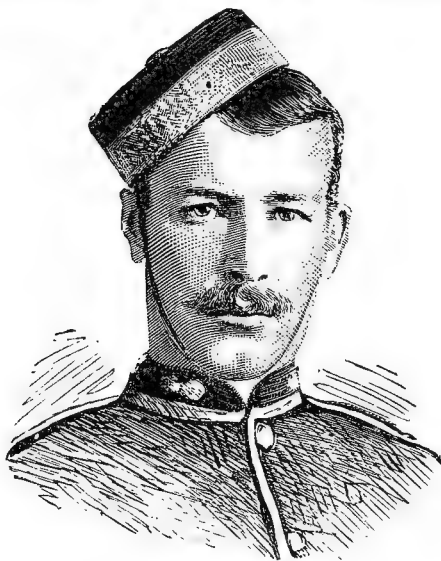
On May 16th a most destructive fire broke out at St. Lawrence, a suburb of Quebec, and raged with such fury that before it could be subdued some seven hundred houses, mostly of wood, were burnt



MAJOR C. J. SHORT
Canadian Artillery

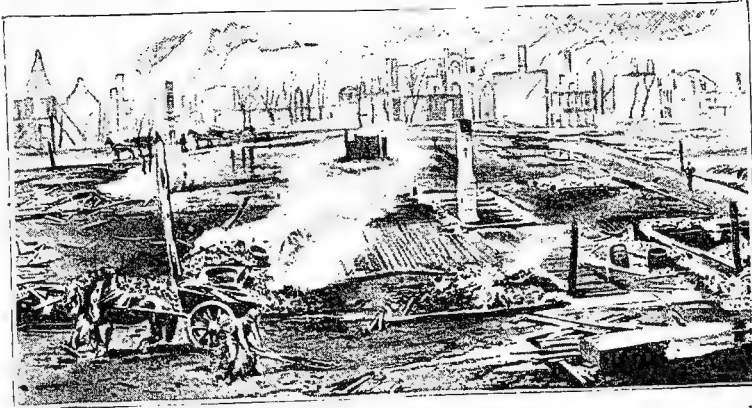
the ground. More than 5,000 persons were rendered homeless, and a quarter was mainly inhabited by the labouring classes, much distress was caused. During the fire, Major Short and Staff Sergeant at Walleik were killed by the premature explosion of gun powder while engaged in blowing down houses to arrest the progress of the flames. Both these gallant soldiers had distinguished themselves on active service, and were greatly honoured and respected, Major Short being looked upon as one of the most brilliant and dashing officers in the service, and having won universal regard and esteem. They were both accorded a public funeral,

the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province, the Premier and Cabinet Ministers, the Mayors and Corporations of the different munici-

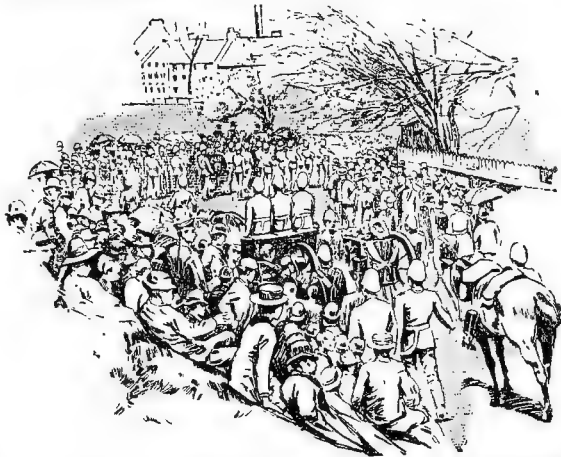


STAFF-SERGEANT G. WALICK
Canadian Artillery

palities attending in person, and the Governor-General being represented by Captain the Honourable C. Colville, his military



secretary. Many beautiful floral tributes were laid on the coffin, including wreaths from the Princess Louise and Lord Lorne, and the Governor-General.—Our illustrations are from sketches by



Captain R. W. Rutherford, C.A., who writes: "An exactly similar accident happened here in the great fire of 1866, whereby Lieutenant Buines, of the Royal Artillery, was killed."

A HERCULANEUM
FRESCO

THIS fresco was recently unearthed during the excavations at Herculaneum. This town, being a fashionable country resort of the rich Romans at the time it was overwhelmed by the eruption of Vesuvius in A.D. 79, contained many exceedingly fine houses, handsomely-decorated. It was in one of these that this fresco was discovered, and it has been pronounced to be particularly fine both as regards colour and design. The subject represents some Greek ladies plying at knuckle bones, a pastime of which the Greeks were extremely fond, and a survival of which still exists in the present school-girl game of a similar nature.

THE ESCAPE OF THE CZAR AND HIS FAMILY FROM DEATH in the late railway accident at Borki, in the district of Khar-koff, is commemorated on the spot by a handsome memorial. A massive silver clock is placed facing towards the site of the disaster, and every day at the hour of the accident it strikes for five minutes, remaining mute during the rest of the twenty-four hours.

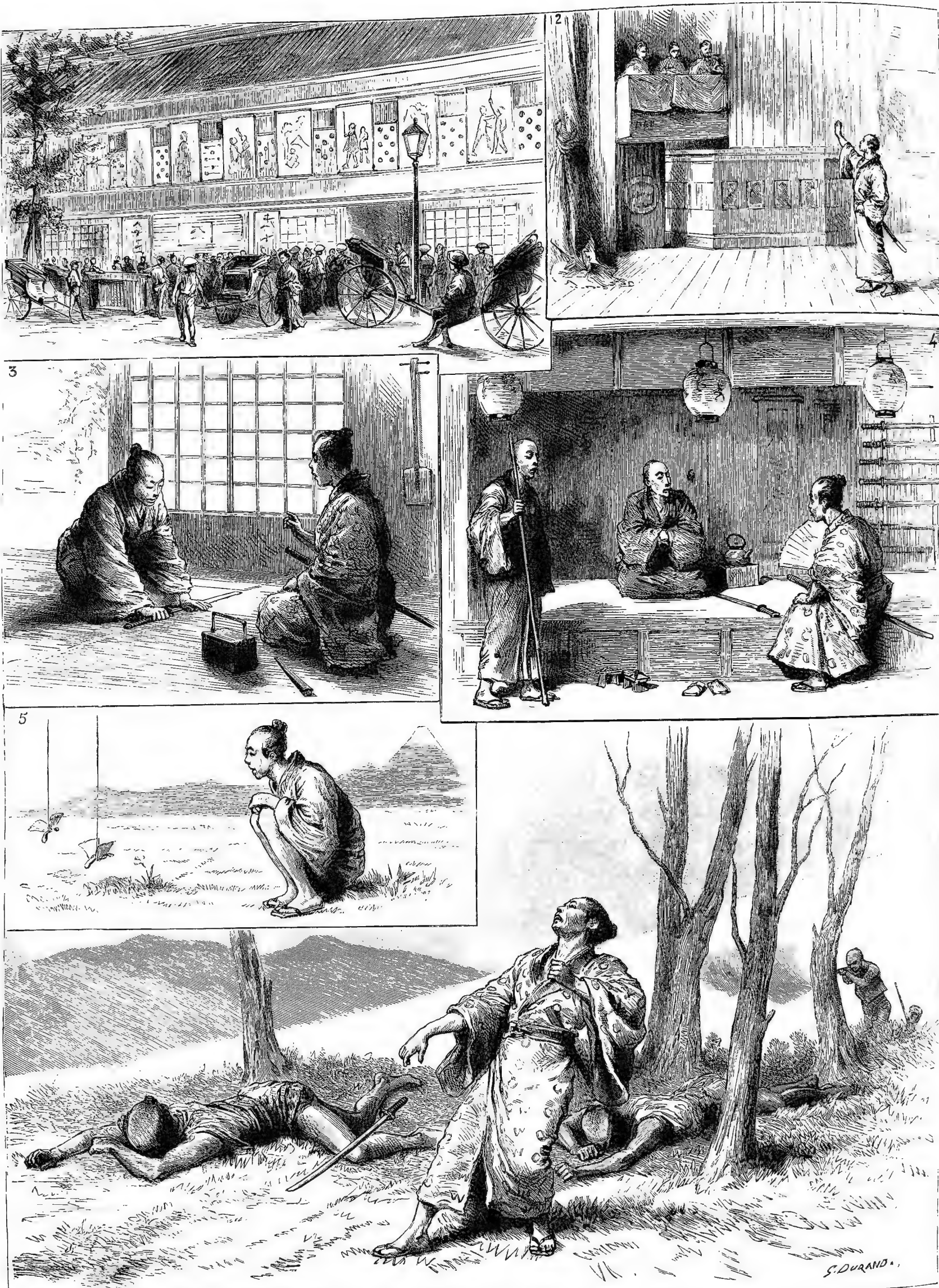


THE ROYAL SHOW has come and gone, and nothing remains but to review the experiences of an eventful week. Fine weather beyond the dreams of secretaries smiled upon the Jubilee of the R.A.S.E., and the two visits of Her Majesty invested the gathering with special interest as well as importance. It was not an agreeable Show for the general visitor owing to the defective organisation in the way of transit. If the beautiful site were a cause for the location being two miles from any railway station, a tramway line might at least have been laid. The charge for getting to and from the Show practically raised the expense of entrance to three shillings, even on the cheap days, and this in addition to the railway fare from London, which was a minimum of half-a-crown. Owing to these drawbacks, the visitors on the popular days were fewer than usual. Another fault was in the unsightly hoardings erected to exclude the public from any approach, not only to Royalty itself, but to the extensive drive which Royalty traversed. Anything more unsightly and more unpopular it would be impossible to imagine. Add to this the failure of refreshments, the refusal of re-admissions to those who went up to the town, and the utter inability of Windsor itself to accommodate its rush of visitors, and it will be seen that the average attendant at the Show had experiences which the roseate accounts in the daily papers are content to ignore. It must be added that the stock suffered greatly from the close heat, and though disease was happily absent, the condition of animals exhibited must have been sadly deteriorated by the steam and exposure of the midsummer week.

THE LIVE STOCK had for their most remarkable feature the Channel Islands cattle, which were by far the biggest and finest display of Jerseys and Guernseys ever got together at any Show. Shorthorns came next, with a really magnificent exhibition of this once North Country but now generally kept and admired breed. Herefords, Devons, Sussex and Norfolk Red Polls all showed up very well, and the Scotch and Irish breeds, especially the Aberdeen-Angus and the Keries, were excellently represented. As shown in one of our illustrations last week, some of the Keries were like beautifully constructed miniature replicas of the bigger animals. The heavy horses and the hackneys were both good, and the admirers of that fine old race, the Suffolk Punch, were fully able to gratify their tastes. The sheep included a big but uneven display of Shropshires, a more modest, but also more level exhibit of South Downs, Oxford Downs, and Hereford Downs. The long-wool sheep, which are not very fashionable just now, came out much better than expected, the Leicesters and Cotswolds especially so. The pigs were rather poor on the whole, besides which some of them died from apoplexy owing to their excessive fatness and exposure to the great heat. The poultry were a large show, the old English Dorkings coming out as well as any, and the Plymouth Rocks and Minorcas also pleasing their admirers very much. The Brahma and Langshan breeds appear to be rather on the decline.

AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS for the half-year completed with June show that the sales of English wheat have been 3,869,824 qrs.; thus distributed:—January, 566,520 qrs.; February, 610,725 qrs.; March, 698,172 qrs.; April, 748,005 qrs.; May, 713,442 qrs.; and June, 533,160 qrs. These sales have, since the end of March, been in excess of expectation, and it is clear either that farmers grow more wheat in 1888 than was generally believed, or else that, with a view to the approaching harvest being a really good one, reserves of old wheat have been sold out with unusual freedom. Possibly the crop was slightly under-estimated, and there have also been more extensive clearances than usual. The price of wheat in London has fallen 3s. 3d. on the six months, barley 4s. 5d. per qr.; oats have advanced 2s. 11d. per qr. in the same period. The average for the whole kingdom shows a fall on the six months of 2s. in wheat, and 2s. 1d. in barley; but oats have advanced 2s. 1d. per qr. London imports, including British produce, for the half year have been:—Wheat, 1,050,000 qrs.; barley, 400,000 qrs.; oats, 1,450,000 qrs.; beans, 70,000 qrs.; peas, 45,000 qrs.; maize, 600,000 qrs.; and flour, 1,100,000 sacks; against wheat 970,000 qrs.; barley, 487,000 qrs.; oats, 1,800,000 qrs.; beans, 55,000 qrs.; peas, 62,000 qrs.; maize, 450,000 qrs.; and flour, 1,600,000 sacks in the first six months of 1888. Owing to the food promise of our home wheat-crop, forward purchases of foreign wheat have been smaller than usual, and only 1,500,000 qrs. are on passage to our ports, as compared with 2,500,000 qrs. one year, and 2,100,000 qrs. two years ago.





1. The Exterior of the Theatre
 2. View of the Left of the Stage: the Orchestra and Chorus
 3. A Rebellion having broken out in a certain Daimio's province, he sends a messenger to a brother Daimio for assistance. The latter gives the messenger a sword for his master, and promises to follow it with his retainers as quickly as possible
 4. Scene: the Sword Maker's House; the Daimio buying Swords
 5. Watching Butterflies: a Bad Omen
 6. Fulfilment of the Omen: Assassination of the Daimio and his retinue

AN AFTERNOON AT THE SHINTONI THEATRE, THE LYCEUM OF TOKIO, JAPAN

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lished 1873.—1, Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; City
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At first sight, one is disposed to fling aside Miss E. K. Bates's "Kaleidoscope" (Ward and Downey) as the work of a commonplace globe-trotter who caught in Alaska "a terrible influenza," and got cured of it at Toronto. A second look shows that Miss Bates is not as other globe-trotters. She has insight and courage. She does not dare to be disappointed with Australia, and to say so; it is a second or third-rate England, with all America's enthusiasm for Art and literature originality, and with not a trace of her enthusiasm for Art and literature originality. She is disgusted that the Boston Quartett Society returned bankrupt from a colonial tour, while some black-faced Christy Minstrels were drawing large houses. Were she a strong man (in body or mind) she would go to Australia, make her pile, and (like the Chinaman) come home to spend it. Even the salmon at the Antipodes don't please her; they grow "coarse and no longer recognisable." Above all, her colonial trip has almost made her a Conservative: "In England we are only playing at democracy. In New Zealand you see it worked out, and it means mob rule, and the result ruin." When dealing with natives, she deigns to look below the surface, preferring the rougher Chinese to the pleasant-browed Japs. The best Hong Kong merchant told her: "A Chinaman will drive a bargain when he can; but once the bargain struck, you can absolutely rely on his sending goods up to sample." Her enthusiasm, however, is divided between Alaska glaciers, Japanese wild-gardens, and Japanese politeness. The pleasant ways of these "too-imitative islanders" make her look complacently on a plan for sending over Jap missionaries to teach us "courtesy, kindness, and cheerfulness of mind." "Don't think, but GO NOW," she says to those who think of visiting Japan. "Before long, the joyous little Japs may become as selfish and grasping as other civilised Christians." Enough to show that Miss Bates is worth reading, even by those who are weary of the globe-trotter's inevitable volume.

Dr. Dale's "Impressions of Australia" (Hodder and Stoughton) are much cheerier than Miss Bates's. He looks at the country as a man who, taking it as it is, would fain make the best of it; she, woman-like, grumbles because it falls short of her ideal. His book, too, does not merely consist of a traveller's notes, but is a set of essays, always worth careful study, on education, politics, religion, and morals, and above all on the characteristics of the people in different parts of the continent-island. These he thinks have been a selection of the fittest, "the long voyage securing the non-emigration of weaklings. Hence an immense capacity for enjoyment. If they eschew quarrels, the Australians indemnify themselves in glee-clubs, amateur theatricals, fencing parties, dancing [what a contrast with Miss Bates's "Duty-Dances"!], &c." One trait which he notices: "They are not too shy to say kindly and agreeable things to each other, is surely not peculiar to the Antipodes. The difference is, we reserve our 'butter' and 'soft-soap' for public dinners; in Australia they are not thought out of place at private tables. Dr. Dale, who went on a sort of pastoral tour to the Congregational churches, naturally thinks the hope of 'a broad Ecclesiastical policy which shall gather into it all Christians' is delusive. Certainly 'the Churches' have done their best (or worst) to make it so by the vast sums lavished on denominational buildings and denominational education. Still even he was disappointed at the lack of originality; the Baptists he found 'exercised with Mr. Spurgeon's

secession and the Down Grade." Sydney Cathedral has its redos quarrel just like St. Paul's. He did not see (as Miss Bates did) the Melbourne Female Choir, surplised, hooded, and trencher-capped. Like Miss Bates he feels, amid all the prosperity—so great in Victoria that care of the poor has ceased to be a Christian duty—the lack of Art: "could not they produce beautiful things from their precious metals? Is not their bright climate friendly to artistic genius?" It is humiliating that the first fortune made out of the gold mines was based on a parcel of Brummagem jewellery. On politics Dr. Dale writes warily: Governments have looked on the colonies as "possessions" rather than as parts of the realm. Their pulse ought to be felt before a Governor is appointed. "A cadet corps solves the 'larrikin' difficulty." But every rooted vine will stand droughts better than wheat." But every page contains food for thought on a subject which so closely concerns the welfare of the Empire.

Those who long for something better than "bedding-out" and "ribbon-borders" will rejoice that Mr. W. Robinson's "English Flower Garden" (Murray) has reached a second edition. For years Mr. Robinson has been intelligently protesting against the system under which the so-called geranium revenges on us the appearance of the Australian aborigine. His pictures of "Some English Gardens" show what may be done when *ars celare artem* is the motto. Sometimes, as in the Maltingley Cottage Garden (p. 9), health seems sacrificed to picturesqueness; but even greater picturesqueness might be attained without the sacrifice. Among our other debts to Japan not the least is the substitution of a wood of azaleas, &c. (like that at Coolhurst, p. 132) for the ordinary "choke-muddle" shrubbery. The illustrated list of open-air flowers is interesting; how few of us know that the hepatica is an anemone, that the tree-fern will in sheltered places stand our winter, that instead of the ugly yellow water-lily we may (from the Thames near Kingston) substitute the dainty Villarsia. Mr. Robinson's near advice about labels will be valued (too late) by those who have suffered many things of many weeders.

Dr. Geffcken, in the frontispiece to his "British Empire" (Sampson Low), looks like a handsome benevolent Englishman; he writes with the *animus* of a Prussian. He is annoyed that England will not join "the great alliance of Central Europe;" and he bitterly hates Mr. Gladstone, who, he thinks, "has always regarded Germany with unconcealed dislike." Prince Bismarck is no friend to Dr. Geffcken; but the doctor is too patriotic to care for himself, and his chief charge against our ex-Premier is his saying (what was very true) that "Bismarck played with the honour of England in order to make her his cat's paw." Did he understand English politics, Dr. Geffcken would not quote Mr. Goldwin Smith's monstrous personalities. Did he understand the English character, he would know that the staunchest Unionist will resent a foreigner's coarse abuse of a great (though some think a now misguided) statesman. On points like the weakness of our navy, the evils of short-time service, the folly of calling Cyprus an honour, followed in a few months by another Afghan war, we may learn much from Dr. Geffcken. His book is a lively history of our time, and a sketch of our chief public men from an outsider's standpoint. Therefore, on points where German feeling is not involved, it is most valuable. Whether German feeling influences his estimate of Prince Albert, "the first British statesman of his age," readers (*i.e.*, in this case, everybody) must decide for themselves. Those who remember the Prince's beginnings will be thankful that he had Stockmar to "wean him from little things" (such as inventing uniforms) "in order to handle great ones worthily" (p. 119).

Mr. W. Clarke's "Political Orations, from Wentworth to

Macaulay" (Walter Scott) are admirably selected; and, including speeches by Cromwell, both the Pitts, and O'Connell, prove that "oratory is not, as Carlyle thought, incompatible with vigorous action." Many of our most famous speeches, *e.g.*, Sheridan's in the Warren Hastings trial, are practically lost. Of the ten which make up this number of the "Camelot Series," perhaps the most interesting is Lord Erskine's on behalf of Tom Paine, the scapegoat of American Independence. What comes out more strongly even than the gross unfairness of the Attorney-General is Burke's pitiful change of front. Burke had fulsomely praised Sir G. Saville, who spoke as strongly as Paine did against the abuses of Government; he had told the Sheriffs of Bristol that the "Court Gazette," with its disingenuous mixture of railing and flattery, had done more to set American feeling against Great Britain than "The Rights of Man." He changed; and Erskine severely says: "The e is a time, it seems, for all things." O'Connell's short speech (on Catholic rights, 1814) is timely. He will not let the Church be the hiring of the Ministry (Quarantotti was the Persico of that day). He insists on "the right of freedom of conscience, which would exterminate the Inquisition and bury the Orange flag of dissension."

It is a great step from dear old disappointing Guillim to Mr. C. N. Elvin. His "Dictionary of Heraldry" (K. & L. T. London; Browne, East Dereham), with its 2,550 illustrations, is in its way exhaustive; but he has worked rather "for the herald-painter and engraver, to provide a list of terms and the corresponding figures," than for the genealogist. One constantly "asks for more;" when, for instance (plate 19, 38), he gives "an Irish brogue, with three covered cups or on a canton *ermine*," one wonders if the arms are those of some sub-sept of the Butlers, long since abjured by the heads of the race. Who in the world, again, has for his blazon "an armillary sphere?" Sometimes he does connect a device with a name, but never tells us why—why Dodge and Piddock, for instance, bear a woman's breast dropping milk. But, for his purpose, which is not the romance of heraldry, Mr. Elvin is invaluable.

Dr. F. G. Lee, of All Saints', Lambeth, dedicates his "Manual of Politics" (Kegan Paul) to Mr. A. J. Balfour, "the one Tory statesman who has the courage of his convictions." We are glad Mr. Balfour is not responsible for its contents, *e.g.* we might tremble for the existing dynasty; for Dr. Lee is a Stuart worshipper, and wholly disbelieves De Lolme that "James II. by the unanimous decree of the nation, became at once a simple individual." Everything is going to ruin, and Board Schools are at the bottom of it, thinks Dr. Lee—just the opposite conclusion to which the lessening popularity of "Supernatural Religion" led Dr. Dale in Australia. But when Dr. Lee quotes Mr. De Lisle can he forget that this gentleman coarsely abused his Bishop (Bagshaw of Nottingham) for differing with him in politics?

"The Christian Traveller's Continental Handbook" (Elliot Stock) tells what Protestant Services are held in tourist haunts, and what Societies are at work abroad. The inference that a traveller who should look out for Roman Catholic or Greek Churches, or even for "Old Catholic" places of worship, would be no Christian is worthy the latitude of Belfast.

"Pansies" (Marcus Ward, London, Belfast, and New York) is a Bible-text birthday-book. The flowers are beautifully coloured-printed in the best style of this well-known firm.

Of "The Golden Psalter" and "The Dawn of Hope" (from the same firm) the former gives the Psalms, Bible version, with introduction by Dr. J. R. Macduff, the whole enriched with gold bordering; the touching verses, by F. and H. Bindley, in the latter are illustrated with beautiful engravings.

In "A Suburb of Yedo" (Chapman and Hall), by (the late) Theobald A. Purcell, has been published a revised collection of Mr. Purcell's short articles, which originally appeared in the

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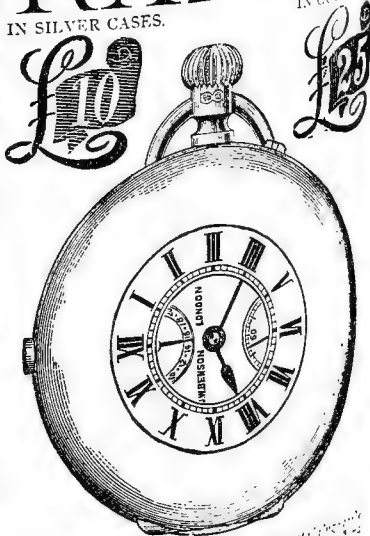
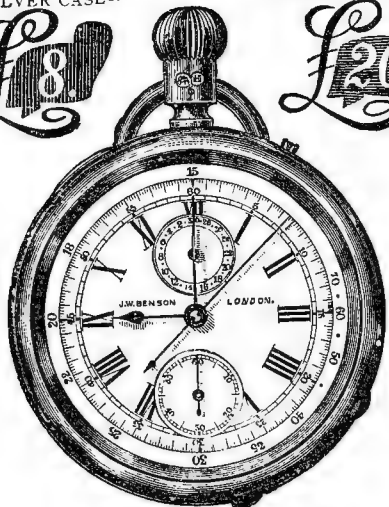
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MINOR BOOKS.—“The New Reciter, Reader, and Orator,” by F. G. Webb (Dent and Son, 160A, Fleet Street), contains such an excellent selection of readings and recitations, &c., that it is not surprising to find it has reached a second edition. All lovers of elocution will find good practical advice in this book.—“The Minerva Library of Famous Books” (Ward, Lock, and Co.) makes a good opening with “The Ingoldsby Legends” and Borrow’s “Bible in Spain.” This series, which is edited by G. T. Bettany, is neatly bound, well illustrated, and nicely printed.—The famous “Breitmann Ballads,” by C. G. Leland (Trübner and Co.), is the current addition to the “Lotos” Series. The publishers claim that this is the only complete edition of the ballads published, as they hold the copyright of several of the pieces.—The second number of “Travel, Adventure, and Sport” (Blackwood) contains an interesting paper by Lord Wolseley, “A Narrative of the Red River Expedition.” Other contributions are “A Ride to Babylon,” and “Remarkable Preservation from Death at Sea.”—All householders should obtain Mr. Francis Vacher’s “Defects in Plumbing and Drainage Work” (John Heywood), as it will well repay perusal. The author gives useful particulars on “Rain Conducting,” “Trapping Yard and Area Drains,” “Sink Waste-Pipes,” “Ventilating Soil-Pipes, Domestic Cisterns,” &c., and the book is embellished with upwards of 100 woodcuts, which add materially to the practical utility of the work.—The fifth edition of “The English Lake District,” by M. J. B. Baddeley (Dulau and Co., 37, Soho Square), is just to hand, with maps and letterpress revised to date.—Mr. F. E.

Longley, 39, Warwick Lane, E.C., sends us a large batch of his excellent penny holiday guides. Space will not permit of us giving a detailed list, but amongst the best are, "Devonshire Watering Places," "Amsterdam," "Norway," "Sweden," "North Wales," "Killarney Lakes," "Round Oban," "Round London," and "The Sights of Paris."—The new volume of "Little Folks" (Cassell and Co.) is as attractive as ever, both in illustrations and stories. Mrs. Molesworth figures prominently amongst the contributors with a charming story entitled "Little Mother Bunch," which runs right through the volume. Other contributors are George Weatherly, David Ker, and Edward Ellis.—"Everyday Heroes" (S.P.C.K.) is a collection of stories of bravery during the Queen's reign, and includes "The Story of Grace Darling" and other deeds of heroism.—The artist has evidently taken the late Randolph Caldecott as his model in a "Leap Year Proposal," illustrated and written by H. B. Neilson (Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.). The book recounts, in a series of humorous drawings, the adventures of a young country squire at a hunting meet, the conclusion being a proposal of marriage.—"The Lawn-Tennis Handbook" (*Pastime Offices*, 11 and 12, Rose Street, E.C.) makes its second appearance this year, edited by Mr. H. L. Jackson. All tennis players will find plenty to interest them in this book, as it contains the rules of the game, plans of courts, results of the Inter-University matches since 1881, besides lists of the principal prize-winners during 1888, and the addresses of the chief lawn-tennis secretaries.—"The Vicar of Wakefield," by Oliver Goldsmith, is the latest addition to the "Camelot" Series (Walter Scott), Mr. Ernest Rhys gives some interesting particulars concerning this work in his short preface.—"Baby's Record," by "R. I. W." (Field and Tuer), is intended to chronicle the chief events of an infant's early life, such as place of birth, dates of teething, vaccination, sicknesses, &c. If the record is regularly kept, it should form an interesting reference-book.—Messrs. Hachette et Cie. send us Part I. of a new "Atlas of Modern Geography," containing maps of the British Islands, Russian Empire, and Switzerland. On the

back of each map, in a handy form, is printed information relating to the Situation, Hydrography, Population, Government, Agriculture, Geographical history, Colonies, and Possessions of that particular country. The Atlas is to be completed in twenty-one parts.—We have received from Messrs. F. Warner and Co., "Follies, Foibles, and Fancies of Fish, Flesh, and Fowl;" and from Messrs. George Routledge and Sons, Albert Warren's "Garden Painting Book" and "A Child's Dream of the Zoo" by William Manning, illustrated by Ernest Griset,—three picture-books, suitable for juveniles; from Messrs. Bacon and Co., a new and enlarged edition of their "Map of London and Suburbs;" from Messrs. S. Low and Co., their "Handbook to the Charities of London for 1889," giving particulars of over one thousand charitable institutions; from Messrs. Perken, Son, and Rayment, 99, Hatton Garden, the sixteenth edition of "Intensity Coils: How Made, and How Used," by "Dyer," with a description of the electric lights, electric bells, motors, &c.; and from Mr. Fisher Unwin, the "Commission" edition of the "Parnell Movement," by Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P.



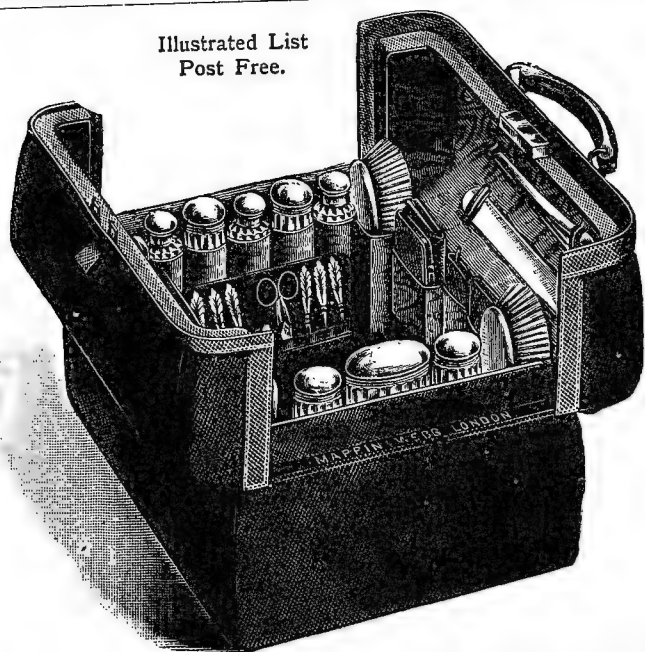
THE *Nineteenth Century* opens with an article "Plain Speaking on the Irish Union," by Mr. W. E. Gladstone, M.P. The right hon. gentleman expatiates on the severities practised in the repression of the rising of '98, and on the various bad characters which that period of Irish politics produced.—Sir John Fowler and Mr. Benjamin Baker collaborate in the composition of an interesting paper on "The Forth Bridge." The system of engineering adopted here may be employed on a still larger scale in the future. There

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is, indeed, at the present moment exhibited at the Paris Exhibition a set of plans for a bridge across the English Channel by no less distinguished firms than Messrs. Schneider, of Creusot, and M. Hirsent, contractor, having seventy cantilever spans similar to those of the Forth Bridge; and last year a charter was granted by the American Legislature for a bridge across the Hudson River of 2,800 feet span.—Dr. Joseph Kidd contributes many facts about "Lord Beaconsfield's Last Illness." Most of the matter refers to the bodily condition and medical treatment of the doctor's illustrious patient. A memorable incident, however, in the negotiations prior to the signing of the Treaty of Berlin is alluded to. "Three or four days," writes Dr. Kidd, "before the Treaty was signed, I was sitting with him in his private room, when Prince Bismarck was announced. He walked into the room, giving his hat to the servant. After being introduced to the Prince, I retired, and found the servants outside the door trying on Prince Bismarck's hat. 'Why,' said one of them, 'the hat is almost big enough to take our two heads in it.' While this comical scene was going on outside the room, the Iron Chancellor was informing Lord Beaconsfield that the Russian Plenipotentiary had withdrawn the condition, insistence on which nearly broke up the Congress."—Sir Morell Mackenzie writes on "Health-Seeking in Teneriffe and Madeira," and Mr. J. D. Rees on "The Persia of the Shah."

In the *Contemporary* Mr. Meredith Townsend propounds a scheme for "Cheap Missionaries." According to this gentleman the true white missionary is the man who is the head of a group of preaching natives, who confers with them every day, who perpetually stimulates their zeal, whose control, though not obtrusive, is always felt, who is the personal friend, the spiritual director, and the conscience of them all. He would supply each of the seven hundred Protestant missionaries in India with a hundred native preachers.—Mr. Walter Besant writes on "The First Society of British Authors," which came into ephemeral existence in 1843.—Mr. Henry Hicks Gibbs puts in conversational dress well-informed views under the heading, "A Colloquy on Currency."—A very suggestive essay, though on a well-worn theme, is Miss Julia Wedgwood's "Male and Female Created He Them."

Mrs. Lynn Linton writes ably, and of course smartly, in the *National Review* on "The Threatened Abdication of Man." She closes a powerful argument with the following eloquent peroration:—"It is a sad thought for those of us who know our country and rejoice in its greatness; who honour men and believe them to be our natural leaders; who love our own sex, and believe in its sweetest virtues and purest influences—it is, I say, a sad thought to dwell on the future time when men shall have tamely yielded the very key of England's glory—her strong masculinity of rule—and shall have delivered up the nation to the feverish and uncertain domination of women."—Mr. Radcliffe Cooke, M.P., contributes a brightly-written paper to the same Review on "Some Parliamentary Incidents."

Mr. Oscar Wilde opens *Blackwood* with "The Portrait of Mr. W. H.," in which, under a pleasant fictional guise, we are introduced to a new theory of Shakespeare's Sonnets.—Miss Beatrice Harraden, B.A., tells excellently well a weird gruesome short story "About an Umbrella Mender: A Study."—The slave horror of the Dark Continent and the whole present situation there is vividly brought before the reader in "The Critical Position of Europeans in Africa."

A well-considered historical paper on "Old Venice," by the Earl of Carnarvon, finds the first place in *Murray*.—A new serial is begun, entitled "The Minister of Kindrach."—A clergyman tells an extraordinary tale of "A Ghostly Manifestation," which he vouches for as absolutely true.—Major Flood Page is instructive in his "Thoughts on the Last Wimbledon Meeting," in which he

dwells on our neglect to organise and equip our reserve forces in anticipation of coming national danger.

In *Macmillan* Mr. B. R. Wise (late Attorney-General for New South Wales) endeavours to enlighten the English public mind on the question of "Australian Politics." It cannot be expected, so he admits, that Englishmen should follow colonial affairs with close interest, but they might know more about them than they do.—A brilliant and original essay is "Progress and War," by Professor Goldwin Smith.

Mr. Walter Truscott contributes to the *English Illustrated* a pleasant paper of "Recollections of Suakim," in which he makes some intelligent comment on details of recent campaigns, and points out the little-recognised beauties of this now famous Red Sea port.—Mr. Hugh Thomson illustrates with characteristic humour a poem "Who Liveth so Merry?" taken from "Deuteronomia," of the date 1609.—Mr. E. E. Prince, B.A., supplies agreeably, information as to "The St. Andrew's Marine Laboratory."

A great deal of old-time gossip, taken from the memoirs of "Charles Kirkpatrick Sharpe," is well put together in *Temple Bar*.—The same magazine also contains a good literary and historical biography of "Marmontel."—Mr. Charles Hervey tells us "How Alphonse Karr Took Up a Bill."

Miss Clementina Black, in *Longman*, examines an economic question, "What High Wages Mean," and inclines to the opinion that low wages lead by a path of intolerable suffering to an inevitable downfall, while though on the ascending path there may be dangers too, they will be less dangers and faced by men fitter to meet them.—Mrs. Alfred W. Hunt writes a good short story, "A Musical Triumph."

The July number of *Scribner* is a Midsummer Fiction Number, and so contains as many as seven complete stories richly illustrated. —Mr. Charles L. Buckingham combines the "Electric Series" with "The Telegraphy of To-Day," and among the poetic contributors Mrs. Graham R. Tomson figures with a poem on "Worship."

The interest of the *Universal Review* centres in the papers under the heading "Will General Boulanger Succeed?" We have replies to this question from General Boulanger, "A Russian Diplomatist," "A French Radical Leader," M. Naquet, Madame Comte de Mun, and Louise Michel. "The Russian Diplomatist" is perhaps best worth hearing on this subject:—"It is the fashion," he writes, "to say that he is a mountebank, and that his success is solely due to *réclame*. I fail to see it. The situation in France has used up every one else. It has not used up General Boulanger. . . . Is General Boulanger the only self-advertiser in France? They all do it. The only difference with him is, that he succeeds—they fail. It is all his black horse, say some. But surely, as a property, the black horse is not to be mentioned in the same breath with the duel in which M. Floquet, lawyer though he was, slit open General Boulanger's throat. Yet, while the black horse carries General Boulanger from victory to victory, M. Floquet's success in his duel could not save him from overthrow."—The third part of Mr. Harry Quilter's series on "French and English Art" is richly illustrated; while Mr. P. Hordern is amusing on "Things Missed in India," and Mrs. Graham Tomson contributes a poem "The Quern of the Giants."

In *Harper* there is a beautifully illustrated article by Mr. Theodore Child on "Palatial Petersburg," and, as he observes, with the exception of Rome and Constantinople, no capital possesses so many Imperial palaces as St. Petersburg.—Mr. William Blackie asks, "Is Americans' Stamina Declining?" He is disposed to answer in the affirmative, and would have thin-legged Americans devote more of their time to "foot-work, of which," he says, "there is such a pleasant variety; and the narrow-chested to arm and shoulder-work."—"A Piece of Glass" is this month's instalment of the "Great American Industries" series.

Mrs. Schuyler von Rensselaer opens the *Century* with a paper on "Winchester Cathedral," and the illustrations show us the old Hampshire city from every conceivable point of view.—Mr. Edward Bellamy writes a very charming and pathetic story, "An Echo of Antietam."—Mr. Frederic Remington takes us into the present homes of the old warriors of the woods and prairies, "In the Indian Reservation;" while Mr. J. M. Buckley has some thoughtful remarks on "Presentiments, Visions, and Apparitions."

RECENT POETRY AND VERSE

No one who cares for the union of thought, lofty or profound, with appropriate verse, will regret the publication of a pocket edition of Dr. James Hedderwick's "Lays of Middle Age, and Other Poems." This volume, first published so far back as 1859, by Messrs. Macmillan, has long been out of print. Sir William Sterling Maxwell at the Disraeli Banquet in the City Hall, Glasgow, characterised this author's poetry as "delightful." This will not be thought extravagant praise by those who have appreciated the calm, gentle, healthy philosophy of the soul which breathes through this volume of verse. It is difficult to make any selection where there is so much worthy of citation, but we may take one stanza from the "Lays of Middle Age" and a poem headed "When I Reflect":—

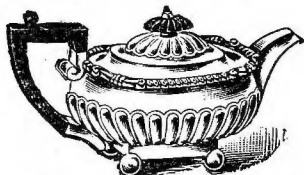
When I reflect what errors hold the place
Of the new truths for which I battle now—
What grief has sat upon the sternest brow,
What tears have wash'd the most repulsive face—
How through all clouds of ill the virtues shine—
How 'mong base rivalries and mean pretence,
Beats in each breast home-feelings like to mine,
I grow more tolerant of difference—
More large in charity to all my race.

Some of the miscellaneous poems are very prettily or pathetically conceived, and ancient truth is rendered with graceful variations of simile in "Sorrow and Song." Moreover, the letterpress of a tasteful volume is interspersed with emblematic pictures from the pencil of a young Scottish artist, Mr. David Gauld.

We have before us No. 3 of the "Leadenhall Press Sixpenny Series of Illustrated Gleanings from the Classics." This number deals with "The Seasons," by James Thomson. It contains four illustrations and extra portrait, printed direct from the original copper-plates engraved in 1792, and also a preface by John Oldcastle. The plates chosen were very finely engraved, and the minuteness and beauty of the work has been well rendered owing to the fact that each impression has been carefully and separately struck off from the original copper plate itself. Mr. Oldcastle's historical and elucidatory essay is admirably done.

Messrs. Longmans have recently published "Faust: a Tragedy by Goethe." The Second Part: Translated in verse, with Introduction and Notes by James Adey Birds, B.A., F.G.S. Mr. Birds has not been without predecessors in his task, as the Second Part of "Faust" has been translated into English some ten or a dozen times. Goethe, according to Eckermann, observed of this portion of his great work:—"In the second part there is scarcely anything of the subjective; here is seen a higher, broader, clearer, more passionless world, and he who has not looked about him, and had some experience, will not know what to make of it." Although Mr. Birds has not always followed the original metres, his rhymed versification is full of swing, and he gives the poet's meaning in racy, idiomatic English. Moreover, the work of translation has been carried out with great fidelity and exactness, so that the reader may feel sure that he misses no thought of the original poet. Mr. Birds is to be congratulated on bringing a great and difficult task to a satisfactory conclusion with this second volume of his version of Goethe's "Faust."

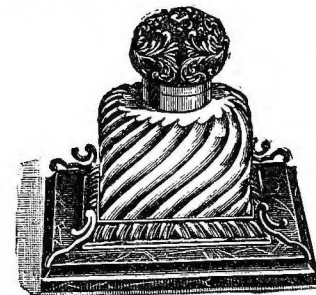
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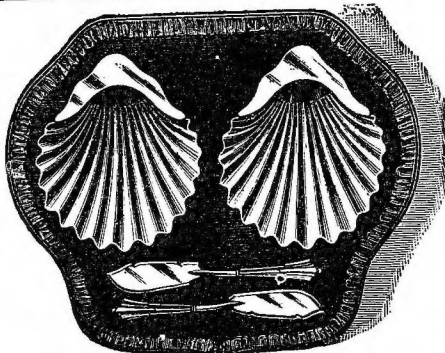
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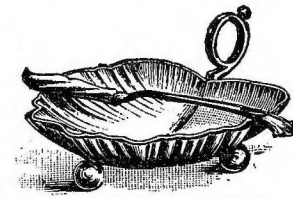
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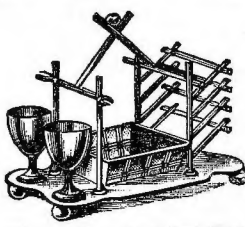
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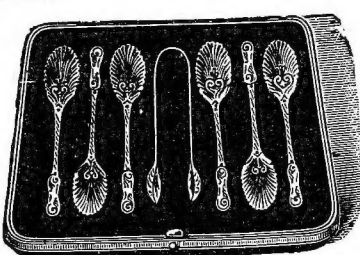
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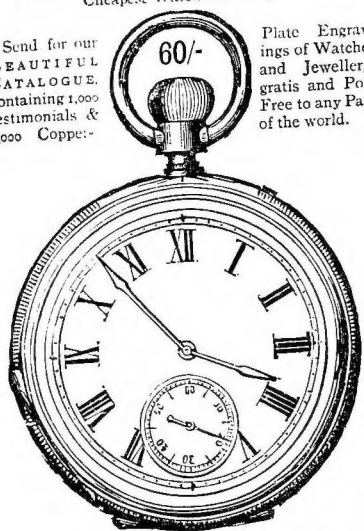


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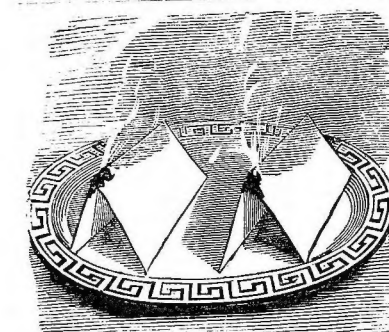
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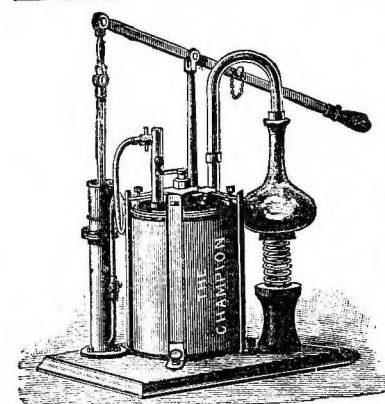
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Coloured Syrups, Mild Ales, Port Wine, Dark
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Is peculiarly adapted for any CONSTITUTIONAL
WEAKNESS of the LIVER. It possesses the
power of REPARATION, when DIGESTION
has been DISTURBED or LOST, and places the
invalid on the RIGHT TRACK to HEALTH.

JEOPARDY OF LIFE, THE GREAT DANCER OF DELAY.

You can change the Tricking Stream,
but not the Ragin' Torrent.

WHAT EVERYBODY SHOULD READ.
How important to have at hand some simple
remedy, such as ENO'S FRUIT SALT, to check
disease at the onset!!! For this is the time. With
little trouble you can change the course of the trick-
ling mountain stream, but not the rolling river. I
cannot sufficiently impress this important information
upon all. Whenever a change is contemplated, let
ENO'S FRUIT SALT be your companion. When you
feel out of sorts, yet unable to say why, it is a real
necessity to have a simple remedy at hand, that will
answer the very best end, with a positive assurance of
doing good in every case, and in no case any harm.
The common idea when not feeling well is: I will
wait and see; perhaps I shall be better to-morrow;
whereas, had a supply of ENO'S FRUIT SALT
been at hand, and use made of it at the onset, all
calamitous results might have been avoided.

I USED MY FRUIT SALT freely in
my last severe attack of fever, and I have every
reason to say it saved my life—J. C. ENO.

HOW Kandahar was won.

DURING the late Afghan War

WE were before Kandahar

AND had been reconnoitring

THE enemy's position with

COLONEL M—'s splendid cavalry

WHEN, to our merriment,

THE Colonel produced a bottle of

ENO'S "FRUIT SALT."

TAKE, he said, an old soldier's

advice

SO to please him, we emptied the

bottle.

WE certainly slept soundly,

AND awoke fresh as paint.

TWO days afterwards, the Colonel

said at mess:—

YOU fellows laughed at me

ABOUT ENO'S "FRUIT SALT,"

BUT it was mainly through that

stuff I gave you

YOU did such splendid deeds that

day.

PERSONALLY, said the Colonel, I

never felt better, and so say the officers of my

regiment.

AND we were ready to

ENCOUNTER half-a-dozen Ayobos.

AFTER that the Colonel was

ALWAYS called "OLD ENO."

From "Mess Stories," by "Proteus." Published
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CAUTION.—Examine each bottle,
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SALT." Without it you have been imposed on by a
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Sold by all Chemists.
Prepared only at Eno's Fruit Salt Works, London,
S.E., by J. C. ENO's Patent.

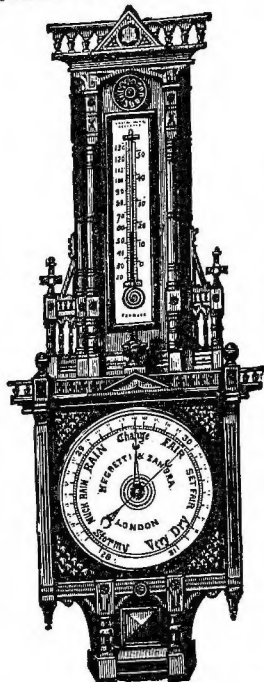
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They have never failed to give the wished-for relief.
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gratefully, One who knows."

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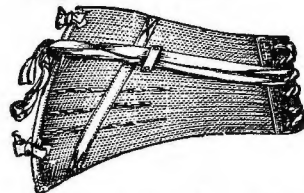
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